



GRØNBEKK
PÉREZ
ARCINIEGA

SYMBIOSIS NECROSIS

MARVEL



VOL. 2

SYMBIOSIS NECROSIS



DANIEL KIRCHHOFFER
COLLECTION EDITOR

LISA MONTALBANO
TALENT RELATIONS SPECIALIST

JENNIFER GRÜNWARD
DIRECTOR, PRODUCTION &
SPECIAL PROJECTS

JEFF YOUNGQUIST
VP, PRODUCTION &
SPECIAL PROJECTS

STACIE ZUCKER
BOOK DESIGNER

ADAM DEL RE
MANAGER & SENIOR DESIGNER

JAY BOWEN
LEAD DESIGNER

DAVID GABRIEL
VP, PRINT & DIGITAL PUBLISHING

TIM SMITH 3
SR. MANAGER, DIGITAL

JASMINE ALVAREZ & RACHEL YOUNG
DIGITAL PRODUCTION

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

© 2024 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

UNTIL RECENTLY, EDDIE BROCK WAS THE SYMBIOTE-WEARING WEB-SLINGER KNOWN AS VENOM. BUT WHEN EDDIE SEEMINGLY DIED, THE VENOM SYMBIOTE PASSED TO HIS SON, DYLAN. EVEN AFTER IT TURNED OUT THAT EDDIE WAS ALIVE, DYLAN KEPT THE SYMBIOTE. NOW DYLAN IS VENOM, AND HE'S SEARCHING FOR HIS FATHER.

MEANWHILE, MASS MURDERER CLETUS KASADY HAS REUNITED WITH THE SPAWN OF VENOM AND HIS OLD SYMBIOTE PARTNER. TOGETHER, THEY ARE CARNAGE! AFTER THE SYMBIOTE'S VIOLENT VICTORIES ACROSS TIME AND SPACE, THEY NOW WIELD NEW GODLY LEVELS OF POWER.

AND THE MOST POWERFUL AND BLOODTHIRSTY FOE IN EDDIE BROCK'S HISTORY HAS JUST LEARNED THAT DYLAN IS VENOM'S CURRENT HOST!

VOL.2

CARNAGE

SYMBIOSIS NECROSIS

VENOM #31-32

**TORUNN
GRØNBEKK** (#31) &
AL EWING (#32)
WRITERS

KEN LASHLEY
ARTIST

**ROMULO
FAJARDO JR.**
COLOR ARTIST

VC's CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

CAFU
COVER ART

MR DANIEL
ASSISTANT EDITOR

TOM GRONEMAN
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

CARNAGE #5-8

**TORUNN
GRØNBEKK**
WRITER

PERE PÉREZ
ARTIST

ERICK ARCINIEGA
COLOR ARTIST

VC's JOE SABINO
LETTERER

JUAN FERREYRA
COVER ART

**DEVIN LEWIS &
ELLIE PYLE**
EDITORS



VENOM 31

**SYMBIOSIS NECROSIS, PART 1
LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON**

NO ONE WAS SURPRISED WHEN HE DECIDED TO BECOME A COP.

JACK JR. IS SO MUCH LIKE HIS FATHER--HIS MOTHER SOMETIMES FINDS IT HARD TO LOOK AT HIM.

BYE, MOM!

A CONSTANT REMINDER OF A DEAD MAN.

JUNIOR!

JUNIOR'S FATHER DIED IN THE LINE OF DUTY.

YOU DO REALLY LOOK JUST LIKE HIM.

YOUR FATHER, I MEAN.

WHAT...ME? DO I...KNOW YOU?

NO...

IT'S SILLY, REALLY.

I JUST HAVE THIS MEMORY FROM... WELL, I SUPPOSE MY FATHER IN A WAY.

A FREAK ACCIDENT, THEY CALLED IT.

I'M ON A JOURNEY, JUNIOR. AND I'VE COME TO APPRECIATE SPECTACLE.

YOU'RE MY BURNING BUSH. MY WATER TO WINE.

I'M SORRY... WHAT? CAN I HELP YOU WITH SOMETHING?

YES.

YOU CAN DIE, JUNIOR.

(LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.)

LATER THE SAME DAY.

IT SAID ON THE APPLICATION THAT YOU'RE 21...

DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT YOU DON'T LOOK 21.

HE JUST CALLED YOU A LIAR, DYLAN!

WELL...IT IS A LIE.

WE NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN LIFT HEAVY LOADS... WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE THE OTHERS PICK UP YOUR SLACK.

MAYBE IF WE LIFT HIM UP AND THROW HIM OUT OF THE--

THAT'S NOT GOING TO BE A PROBLEM, I'M **STRONGER** THAN I LOOK.

I TOLD YOU! WE SHOULD HAVE GROWN THE MUSTACHE!

I DON'T KNOW...

LISTEN, WE... I REALLY NEED THIS JOB. JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE, AND I'LL PROVE I CAN KEEP UP.

NO PROBLEM.

YOU CAN WORK NIGHTS? CAN YOU START NOW?

SURE... I CAN WORK ANYTIME.

WELL...I CAN GIVE YOU A TRIAL RUN...BUT I DON'T WANT TO WRITE A WHOLE CONTRACT, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

WOULD BE A PAIN IN THE ASS IF IT DIDN'T WORK OUT...

US EATING HIS BRAIN WOULD BE A PAIN IN THE ASS.

27 MINUTES
LATER.

I'M BORED.
I'M BORED.
I'M BORED.

YOU'RE
STRONGER THAN
YOU LOOK, THAT'S
FOR SURE.

PLING

I CAN'T
TAKE IT.

I'M BORED.
I'M BORED.
I'M BORED.

IT'S BEEN 27
MINUTES!

I'M
SORRY?

PLING

NOTHING. SORRY...
I JUST... SORRY.

27 MINUTES?! SO
WHAT...? WE'VE MADE
TWENTY DOLLARS?

MORE LIKE *FOUR*. BUT
WE NEED THE MONEY.
CAN'T EVEN PAY FOR
GROCERIES RIGHT NOW,
LET ALONE THE RENT...

PLING

WHAT THE
HELL?

Where's daddy,
Dylan?

Where's Eddie?
Where's Eddie
Brock?

15 seconds,
Dylan!

DON'T
LET THE
MANAGER SEE
YOU ON YOUR
PHONE...

FIFTEEN
SECONDS
TO WHAT?

SOMEWHERE
IN THE MIND OF
THE SYMBIOTE,
A COUNTDOWN
BEGINS.

"I'M NOT PAYING
YOU TO BE ON YOUR
CHIRPER OR YOUR
CLICKLOCK."

MR. GLUNDERSEN
REALLY HATES IT WHEN WE
USE OUR PHONES.

WHAT
THE---?



ELEVEN SECONDS.

DON'T COME IN HE--



SLHKK



SIX SECONDS.

NOO!



WHERE IS EDDIE?



VENOM FEELS DYLAN'S SHOCK AND FEAR LIKE ITS OWN.

SHOCK, FEAR AND
DISBELIEF.

THAT'S MY
BACKPACK...
IT WAS AT
HOME...

SOMEONE
HAS BEEN AT THE
BROWNSTONE!

THREE
SECONDS.

VENOM FEELS LIKE IT
IS PLAYING CATCH-UP.

IT MUST
BE CARNAGE.
NO ONE ELSE
COULD DO
THIS...

TWO SECONDS.

8% 45.



A full-page comic book illustration of Venom. He is shown from the waist up, crouching on a red-tiled rooftop. He has a large, white, jagged 'V' on his chest and is looking towards the viewer with a wide, toothy grin. His tongue is long and curled. In the background, a massive, bright orange and yellow explosion or fire consumes a building. The sky is dark and smoky. The overall tone is dramatic and intense.

WE WERE IN
THE ROOM
NEXT DOOR!

HOW COULD WE
NOT HAVE HEARD
ANYTHING?

WERE THEY ALL
DEAD? WE CAN'T
JUST LEAVE THEM--
WE CAN'T!

THE BOY'S
QUESTIONS
ECHO IN THE
SYMBIOTE'S
MIND.

BUT VENOM
DOES NOT HAVE
ANY ANSWERS.

ONLY CREEPING
SUSPICIONS AND
BURGEONING GUILT.



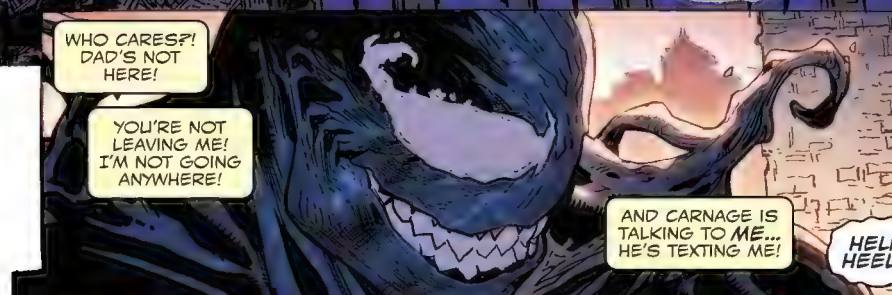
SOMEONE
IS HERE. IN THE
BROWNSTONE...
IN YOUR
APARTMENT.

CARNAGE?
HE'S HERE?!

NO.
SOMEONE
ELSE.

BUT I
NEED TO DEAL
WITH HIM, DYLAN...
I'M NOT SURE IT'S
FAIR TO BRING YOU
ALONG FOR
THIS.

I DON'T
THINK EDDIE
WOULD WANT
ME TO.



WHO CARES?
DAD'S NOT
HERE!

YOU'RE NOT
LEAVING ME!
I'M NOT GOING
ANYWHERE!

AND CARNAGE IS
TALKING TO ME...
HE'S TEXTING ME!



HELP!
HEELP!

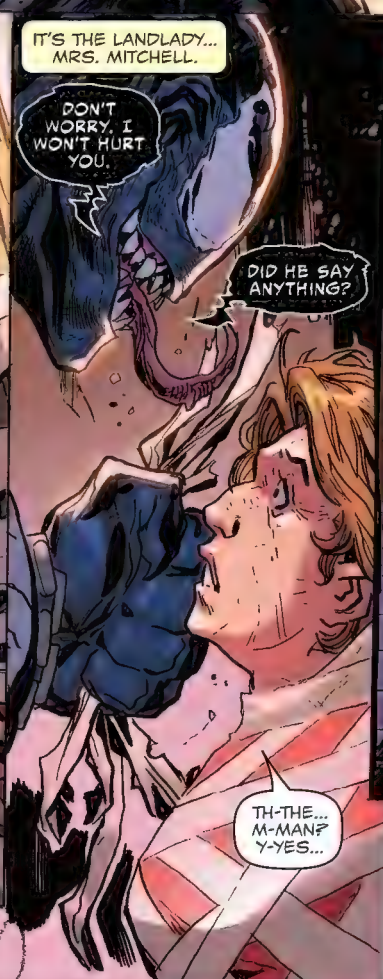


WHERE DO
WE FIND
HIM?

HE'S TELLING US
WHERE TO GO.

WH-WHAT
ARE YOU?
WHAT...ARE
YOU?

IT'S THE LANDLADY...
MRS. MITCHELL.



DON'T
WORRY. I
WON'T HURT
YOU.

DID HE SAY
ANYTHING?



HE
TOLD ME TO
SAY--

TH-THE...
M-MAN?
Y-YES...

--"WHERE'S
EDDIE?"

HE WAS...
SO HANDSOME.
SO...CHARMING.
HE SAID HE WAS
LOOKING FOR
EDDIE, AND
I...I LET
HIM IN.

INNOCENT DEATH
IS ALWAYS
UNPLEASANT.

BUT NOTHING
MUST STAND
IN OUR WAY.

NOTHING MUST
BLOCK OUR
RIGHTEOUS
REVENGE.

THAT'S
BECAUSE IT'S
NOT.

THEY ARE MY
WORDS, EDDIE'S
WORDS.

THE MAN
HE KILLED--

--ALL THOSE
YEARS AGO.

BUT
NOTHING MUST
STAN--

I KNOW
WHERE CARNAGE
IS.

IT'S LIKE LOOKING
INTO THE PAST.

THE YOUNG OFFICER
LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE
THE MAN WHO DIED...

INNOCENT
DEATH IS ALWAYS
UNPLEASANT.

"INNOCENT DEATH"?
THAT DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE CARNAGE.





THIS
IS WHERE I
MET YOUR
FATHER.

OUR LADY
OF SAINTS
CHURCH.

WE WERE
NOT...GOOD
BACK THEN.

HIS MISERY
AND MY...
INSTINCTS.

HE WAS...IN
A BAD PLACE AT
THE TIME.

HE CAME
HERE TO DIE,
YOU MEAN.

WE DID
SOME BAD
THINGS.



I KNOW
THIS...

SO DOES
CARNAGE.

LET ME
TALK TO THE BOY,
VENOM.

NO.

IT'S OKAY,
VENOM.

LET ME
TALK TO
HIM.

SO...NO
EDDIE.

I THOUGHT
HE WOULD COME
RUNNING TO SAVE
HIS BOY.

WELL, HE
DIDN'T.

DADS,
HUHF

ROSCOE...
MY USELESS
PAPA KILLED MY
MOTHER WHEN SHE
TRIED TO SAVE ME
FROM HIM.

AND THEN
HE BLAMED ME
WHEN HE WAS
LOCKED UP.

HE LIVED
BY THE MAXIM
OF ALL ABUSIVE
HALF-WITS--

--"LOOK
WHAT YOU MADE
ME DO!"

...SO
DISAPPOINTING.

BUT I
SUPPOSE EVERYONE
HAS THAT MOMENT WHEN
THEY REALIZE THEIR
PARENTS ARE JUST
PEOPLE...

THAT WAS
MINE.

THE IMBECILE
COULDN'T EVEN
GET AWAY WITH
MURDER.

SPEAKING OF
DISAPPOINTING
PARENTS--

--WHERE.

IS.
EDDIE?

I. DON'T. KNOW.

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM A **CALL**? THROUGH WHATEVER BOND REMAINS BETWEEN YOUR SYMBIOTE AND YOUR DAD.

IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT, CARNAGE?

WHAT I WANT?

I'M A GOD OF SIMPLE DESIRES, LITTLE BROTHER.

I WANT TO KILL.

OF ALL THE PLEASURES OF THIS WORLD, FEW THINGS COMPARE TO SEEING THE LIGHT FADE FROM SOMEONE'S EYES.

BUT WHAT AM I SAYING... **YOU** KNOW HOW IT IS TO KILL, DON'T YOU, DYLAN?

I DON'T KILL.

BUT SURELY, **YOUR OTHER'S** HEART AND MIND ARE YOURS? IF YOU LOOK AT YOUR SYMBIOTE'S MEMORIES, YOU'LL KNOW HOW IT FEELS.

BECAUSE **VENOM** KNOWS.

YES.

I KNOW HOW IT IS TO KILL.



CLANG

CLANG

CLANG

ACK!
COUGH
COUGH!

COUGH!
HELP--

YET YOU
KEEP IT FROM THE
BOY? DO YOU HIDE YOUR
MEMORIES? KEEP YOUR
PREVIOUS HOSTS'
SECRETS?

HOW CAN
YOU CALL IT
SYMBIOSIS IF
YOU DON'T SHARE
YOUR ALL?

REMEMBER,
DADDY
DEAREST--

--NO MAN
IS AN ISLAND,
ENTIRE OF
ITSELF--

VENOM--
HIS NECK--

I KNOW!

THE SOUND IS DISORIENTING FOR THE
BOY. EXCRUCIATING FOR THE SYMBIOTE.

--EVERY MAN
IS A PIECE OF
THE CONTINENT,
A PART OF THE
MAIN...

VENOM KNOWS THIS
IS PART OF SOME
PLAN TO WEAKEN HIM.





ARAGH

IF YOU BLEED, WILL HE COME? WILL EDDIE SAVE YOU?

I DON'T NEED SAVING, CARNAGE.

I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU, VENOM. I WAS TALKING TO THE BOY.

WHO IS GOING TO SAVE HIM FROM YOU?

WHY DO YOU LIE TO HIM, VENOM?

ARE YOU SCARED OF REJECTION? SCARED HE'S GONNA LEAVE YOU ALL ALONE IF HE SEES YOUR TRUE SELF?

OR DO YOU THINK YOU WILL CORRUPT HIM LIKE YOU'VE CORRUPTED THE REST OF HIS FAMILY?

I MEAN... WOULD EDDIE BE A KILLER WITHOUT YOU?

OR...

WHAT ABOUT ANNE?

DON'T...

WHERE WOULD DYLAN'S MOMMY DEAREST BE IF SHE'D NEVER MET YOU?

MY MONEY IS ON ALIVE.

DO NOT SPEAK OF ANNE --

I'LL SHOW YOU, DYLAN. I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT VENOM TRULY IS. YOU DESERVE TO KNOW.

I WILL MAKE YOU SEE...

AND YOU WILL TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW.

CARNAGE'S VOICE RINGS THROUGH THEIR MINDS.

HE IS IN THEIR
MEMORIES--

--FORCING THEM
TOGETHER UNTIL
THEY ARE ONE.

VENOM AND DYLAN ARE REDUCED
TO BYSTANDERS IN THEIR MINDS AS
CARNAGE SEARCHES THROUGH THEIR
THOUGHTS, LOOKING FOR ANSWERS.

LOOKING
FOR EDDIE.

AARGH

AND AS IMAGES
FLICKER THROUGH
THEIR HIVE MIND--

--AS CARNAGE
LINGERS ON
MEMORIES BEST
FORGOTTEN--

--THEY FEEL
ANNE'S
BLOODLUST
LIKE THEIR
OWN--

I'M GOING
TO RIP YOUR
GLITS OUT AND STUFF
THEM DOWN YOUR
THROATS!

--FOLLOWED BY
HER GUILT AS
THE SYMBIOTE
LEAVES HER.

...IT WAS
LIKE BEING
SEDUCED BY
SOMETHING
DARK AND
EVIL!

(THE GUILT THAT
WOULD BE THE
BEGINNING OF
HER END.)

WHEN CARNAGE
STEERS THEIR
THOUGHTS TO
EDDIE--

--THEY FEEL HIS
DEPRESSION.

HIS DESPERATION
TO KEEP VENOM OUT.

HE IS
HURT.

AND SOMEWHERE
DEEP INSIDE THEM,
THE BOY IS ANGRY.

(HE IS
READY.)

THE SYMBIOTE KNOWN AS
CARNAGE PULLS DYLAN
BROCK FROM HIS OTHER.

NOOOO!

THE BOY
DOES NOT
RESIST.

(A FACT THAT HURTS
VENOM MORE THAN
ANY BLADE COULD.)

YOU
REALLY
DON'T KNOW
WHERE HE IS,
DO YOU,
DYLAN?

EDDIE JUST
LEFT YOU HERE
ALONE.

NO MONEY.
NO FAMILY. HE
LEFT YOU WITH
NOTHING.

I USUALLY
KILL FOR THE
JOY OF IT.

DYLAN...

BUT
THIS--



—THIS IS
MERCY.

HE HAS
NEVER FELT
PAIN LIKE THIS.

HOLLOW AND
OVERWHELMING—

—IT IS THE PAIN
OF DEATH.

NOOOO!

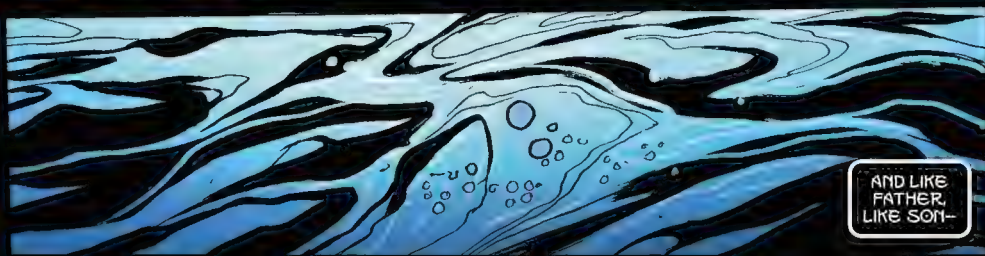
AS THE WORLD
AROUND HIM
FADES—

—DYLAN IS
EXPECTING
TO SEE A
LIGHT.

SOMETHING TO GUIDE HIM TO
THE NEXT, EVEN IF HE DOES
NOT KNOW WHAT THAT IS.

BUT THERE
IS NO LIGHT.

ONLY FREEZING
BLACKNESS.



AND LIKE
FATHER,
LIKE SON—

-DYLAN BROCK
FALLS-

-INTO THE
HEART.

DYLAN.

THERE
YOU ARE.

TOOK
YOU LONG
ENOUGH.

INTO THE
UN-BEYOND.





PHILIP
TAN
1/2/83



5

SYMBIOSIS NECROSIS, PART 2
THE FATHER

I HAVE A MEMORY
THAT IS NOT MINE.

THE GENESIS
OF MY PARENT.

WHEN EDDIE
MET VENOM.

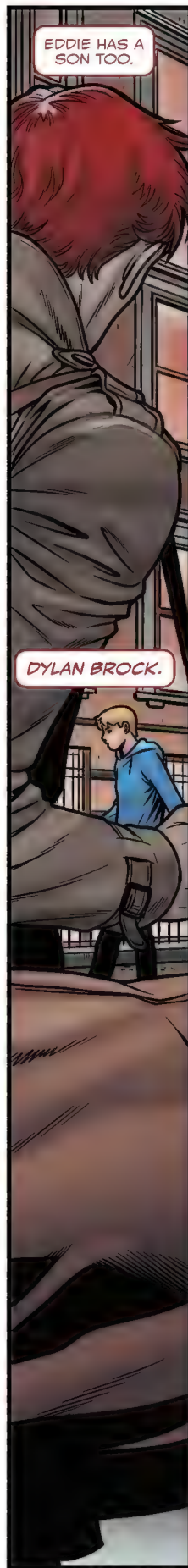
THE FIRST THING EDDIE
DID AFTER BONDING
WITH VENOM WAS KILL.

HE KILLED A COP
IN A CHURCH.

HE DID NOT
KNOW THE COP
HAD A SON.

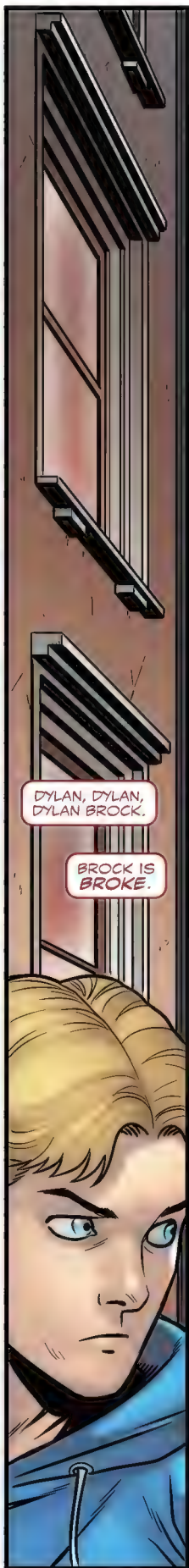
(HAD.)





EDDIE HAS A SON TOO.

DYLAN BROCK.



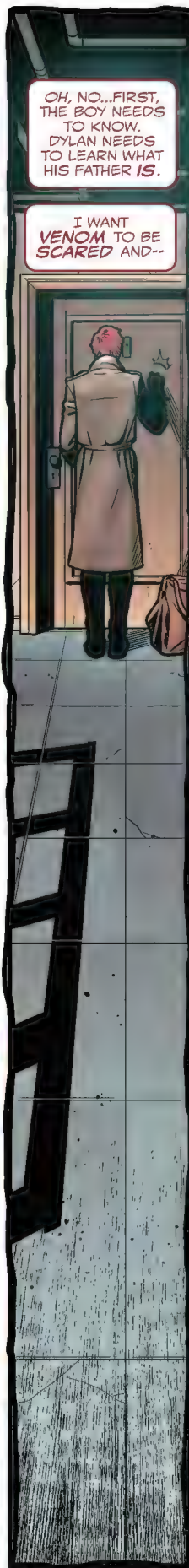
DYLAN, DYLAN,
DYLAN BROCK.

BROCK IS
BROKE.



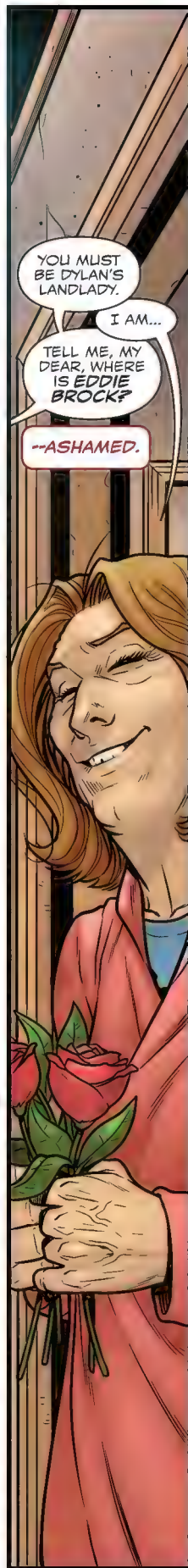
BROCK IS
LOOKING FOR
WORK.

WE COULD
JUST GRAB
HIM NOW.



OH, NO...FIRST,
THE BOY NEEDS
TO KNOW,
DYLAN NEEDS
TO LEARN WHAT
HIS FATHER IS.

I WANT
VENOM TO BE
SCARED AND--



YOU MUST
BE DYLAN'S
LANDLADY.

I AM...

TELL ME, MY
DEAR, WHERE
IS EDDIE
BROCK?

--ASHAMED.

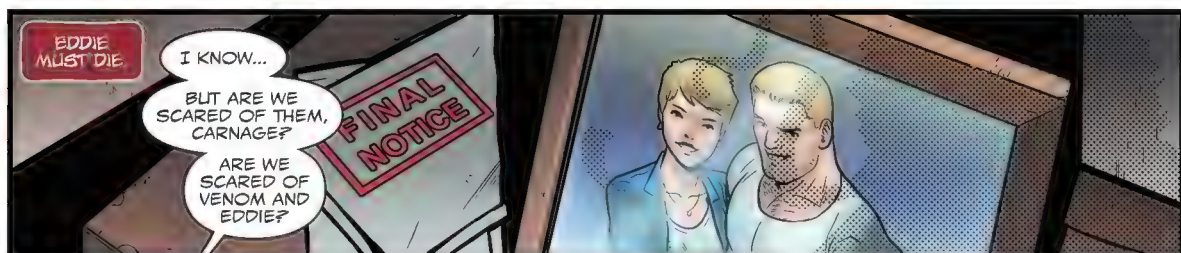


MOMENTS LATER.

I HAVE BEEN WONDERING WHY IT NEEDS TO BE EDDIE. THEM, EDDIE AND VENOM TOGETHER.

MMMFFF!

I KNOW. I FEEL IT BURN INSIDE ME. IT'S INSTINCTUAL, AND WHO AM I TO DENY THE INSTINCT OF A GOD?



EDDIE MUST DIE

I KNOW...

BUT ARE WE SCARED OF THEM, CARNAGE?

ARE WE SCARED OF VENOM AND EDDIE?

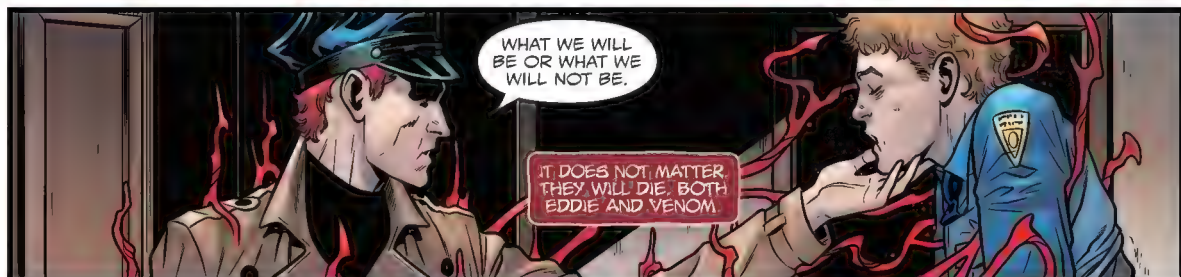
FINAL NOTICE



SURELY NOT. BUT THERE IS...FEAR.

I WONDER IF WE ARE FEELING SOMETHING...SOME DIVINE SENSE OF FATE.

I WONDER IF WE FEEL WHAT THEY WILL BE UNLESS WE KILL THEM.



WHAT WE WILL BE OR WHAT WE WILL NOT BE.

IT DOES NOT MATTER. THEY WILL DIE. BOTH EDDIE AND VENOM.



AND WHAT IF WE DON'T FIND HIM?

WE WILL FIND HIM. WE WILL SMOKE HIM OUT, GLETUS.



MURDER IS
THEATER.

"INNOCENT
DEATH IS ALWAYS
UNPLEASANT.

A PLAY.

A STORY.



VENOM'S STORY.

EDDIE'S STORY.

"BUT NOTHING
MUST STAND IN
OUR WAY."

CAREFULLY
STAGED--



--FOR AN AUDIENCE OF ONE.



DYLAN BROCK GOT A JOB.

MINIMUM WAGE.
DOUBLE-DUTY
SHIFTS.



THE BOY IS
IN THE ROOM
NEXT TO US.

THEN **SILENCE** IS
KEY. WE WOULDN'T
WANT TO RUIN THE
SURPRISE.

THIS PLACE
SMELLS LIKE
DESPERATION.

WHAT THE
HELL?



DESPERATION
AND TAX
EVASION.

HEY, PAL,
THIS IS PRIVATE
PROPERTY! I
SUGGEST YOU GET
THE ~~##666##~~ OUT
OF HERE!



OR WHAT?
YOU GONNA
SHOOT ME?



YOU DON'T
WANT TO FIND
OUT.

NO? NOTHING
MAKES **SMALL**
MEN FEEL MORE
POWERFUL THAN
A **BIG GUN.**

DO YOU
FEEL **POWERFUL**,
LITTLE MAN?



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?!

HOW ABOUT NOW?

I AM AN ARTIST.
AND YOU ARE PROPS.
YOU ARE PAINT.
YOU ARE A QUESTION ON THE FLOOR!

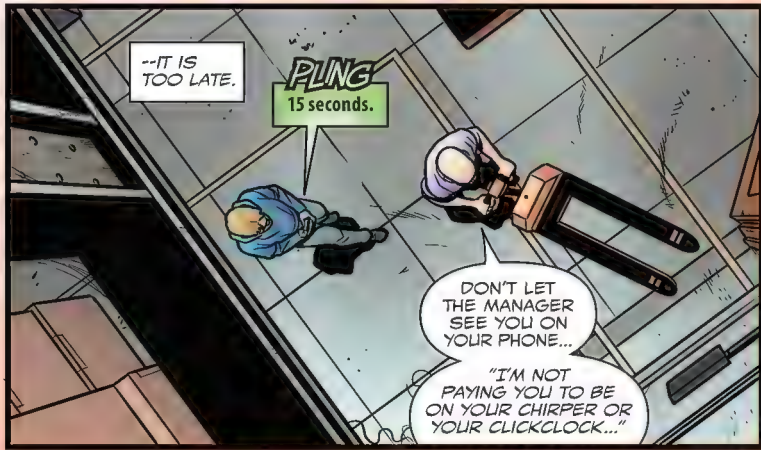
SLASH!

CRUNCH!

THUNK!

SMASH!

CHOP!





CAN YOU FEEL IT, EDDIE?
CAN YOU FEEL YOUR SON'S TERROR?
WILL YOU COME TO SAVE HIM?

THAT'S MY BACKPACK!
IT WAS AT HOME...

WHERE IS EDDIE?

SOMEONE HAS BEEN AT THE TOWNHOUSE.

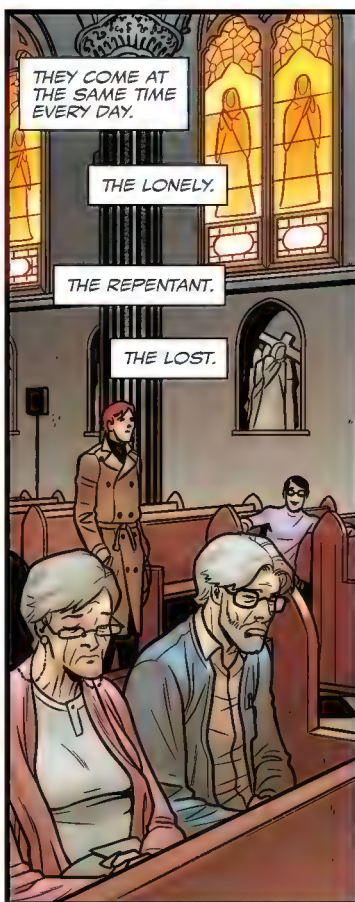
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL FIND US?

OH YES, VENOM WILL KNOW WHERE TO GO.

THIS IS HIS STORY, AFTER ALL.



"HE KNOWS WHERE IT BEGAN."



THEY COME AT THE SAME TIME EVERY DAY.

THE LONELY.

THE REPENTANT.

THE LOST.



YOU SEE, A BROKEN MAN ONCE WALKED INTO THIS CHURCH--

--NOOSE IN HAND, READY TO DIE.

HE CRIED, HE KILLED--

--AND HE WALKED OUT A DEVIL.



OUR LADY OF SAINTS CHURCH WELCOMES THEM ALL.

HEY THERE! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND HERE BEFORE, FRIEND.

ARE YOU HERE FOR THE SER--?

I'M HERE FOR POETIC JUSTICE, FRIEND.



TONIGHT, HE RETURNS. BUT FIRST, WE NEED TO--

--REDECORATE.

HE IS
HERE.

ITTY DYLAN RETRACES
DADDY'S STEPS.

HE COMES ALONE.
NO HIVE. NO TOXIN,
NO SLEEPER...AND--

SO...NO
EDDIE.

I THOUGHT
HE WOULD COME
RUNNING TO SAVE
HIS BOY.

WELL, HE
DIDN'T.

DADS,
HUH?

ROSCOE...MY
USELESS PAPA
KILLED MY MOTHER
WHEN SHE TRIED
TO SAVE ME
FROM HIM.

AND THEN
HE BLAMED ME
WHEN HE WAS
LOCKED UP.

HE LIVED BY THE MAXIM OF
ALL ABUSIVE
HALF-WITS--

--"LOOK
WHAT YOU MADE
ME DO!"

SO
DISAPPOINTING.

BUT I SUPPOSE EVERYONE
HAS THAT MOMENT WHEN THEY
REALIZE THEIR PARENTS
ARE JUST PEOPLE...

THAT WAS
MINE.

THE IMBECILE
COULDN'T EVEN
GET AWAY WITH
MURDER.

SPEAKING
OF DISAPPOINTING
PARENTS--

--WHERE IS
EDDIE?



AS CLETUS TALKS
AND TALANTS--

--THE SYMBIOTE
SQUIRMS IMPATIENTLY.



WHERE IS
EDDIE?

...OF ALL THE
PLEASURES OF THIS
WORLD, FEW THINGS
COMPARE TO SEEING
THE LIGHT FADE
FROM SOMEONE'S
EYES.

BUT WHAT AM
I SAYING...YOU
KNOW HOW IT IS
TO KILL, DON'T
YOU, DYLAN?

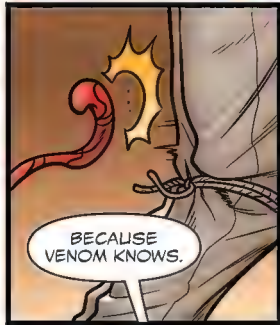
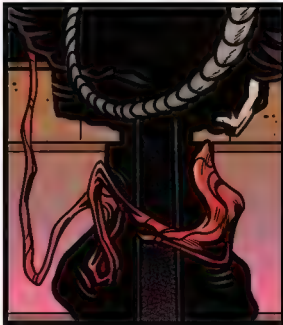
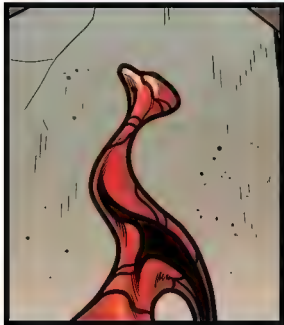
WE COULD
BEAT IT OUT
OF THE BOY



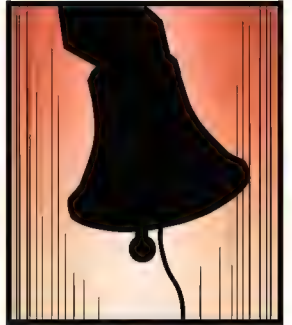
PATIENCE,
MY SWEET.

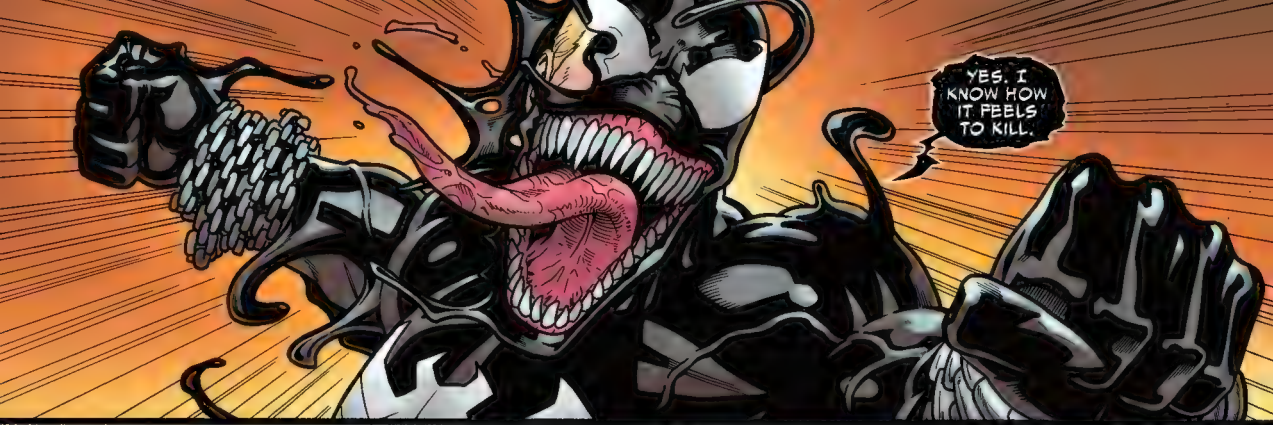
I DON'T
KILL.

BUT SURELY,
YOUR OTHER'S
HEART AND MIND ARE
YOURS? IF YOU LOOK
AT YOUR SYMBIOTE'S
MEMORIES, YOU'LL
KNOW HOW
IT FEELS.



BECAUSE
VENOM KNOWS.





YES, I
KNOW HOW
IT FEELS
TO KILL!



CLANG

YET YOU KEEP
IT FROM THE BOY?
DO YOU HIDE YOUR
MEMORIES? KEEP YOUR
PREVIOUS HOSTS'
SECRETS?

HOW CAN
YOU CALL IT
SYMBIOSIS IF
YOU DON'T SHARE
YOUR ALL?



CARNAGE REMEMBERS
THE PAIN OF SOUND.

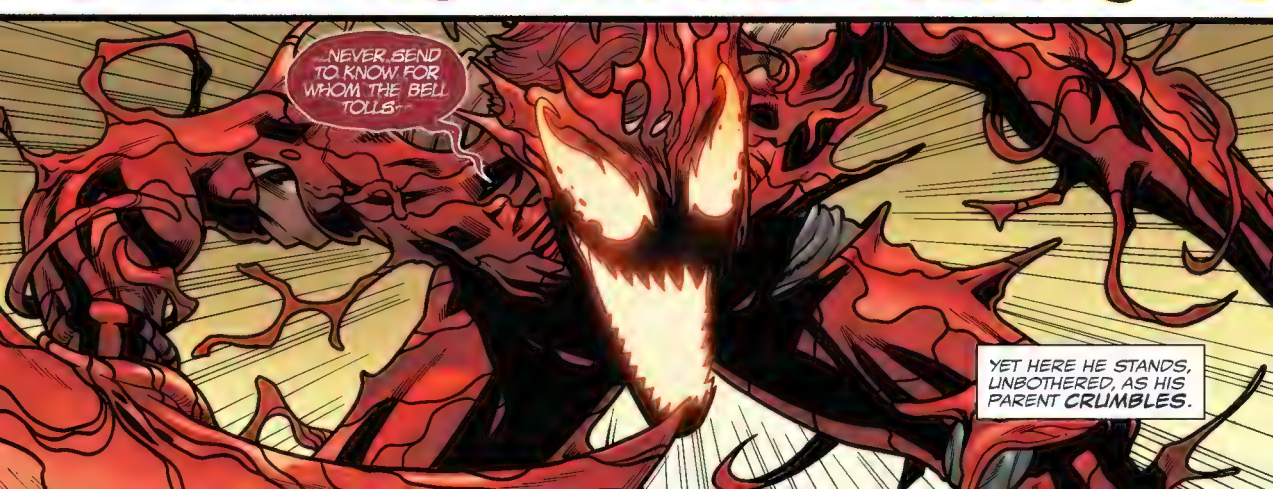
CLANG!
CLANG!

REMEMBER, DADDY
DEAREST--

--NO MAN
IS AN ISLAND,
ENTIRE OF
ITSELF--

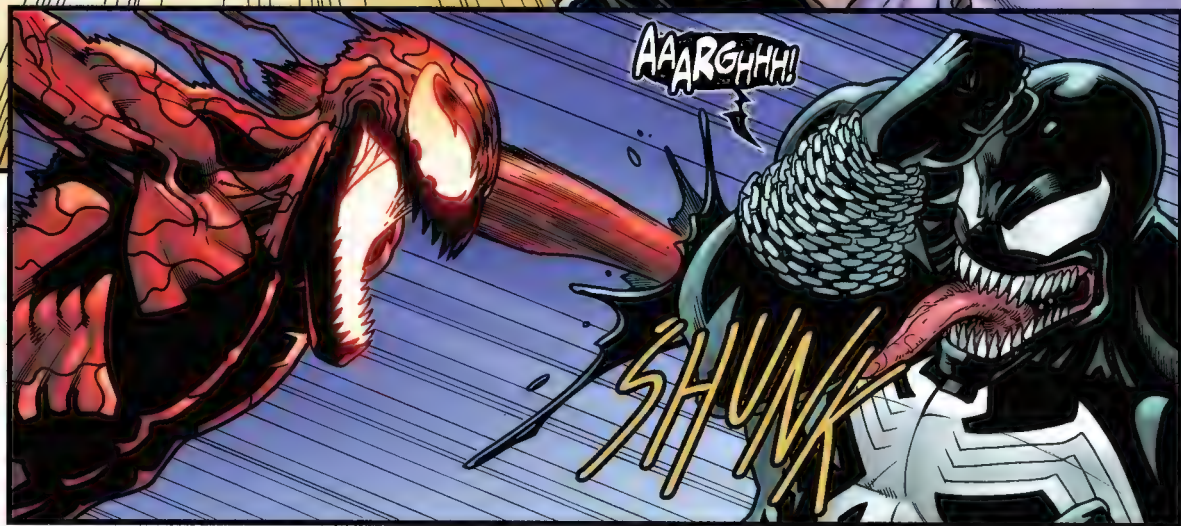
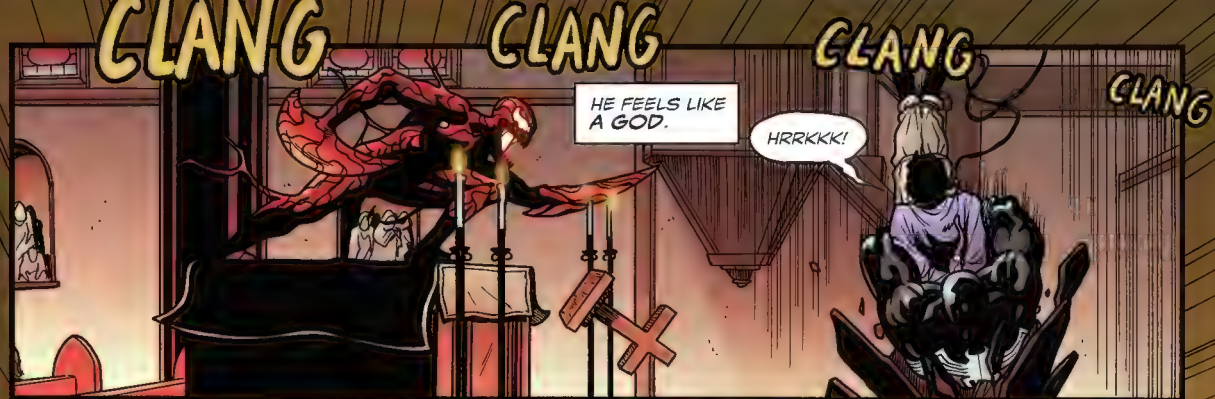
HOW THE VIBRATIONS WOULD
DISTURB SOMETHING DEEP
INSIDE HIS VERY BEING.

--EVERY MAN
IS A PIECE OF
THE CONTINENT,
A PART OF
THE MAIN...



...NEVER SEND
TO KNOW FOR
WHOM THE BELL
TOLLS--

YET HERE HE STANDS,
UNBOOTHERED, AS HIS
PARENT CRUMBLES.



A comic book page featuring a multi-panel fight between Carnage and Venom. Carnage is depicted with a red, flame-like, multi-limbed body and a large, screaming mouth. Venom is shown in his classic black and white symbiote suit. The fight is intense, with Carnage using his multiple limbs to attack Venom. In one panel, Carnage is shown with a human face, taunting Venom. The background is a simple wooden floor.

HE WELCOMES
THE FIGHT.

AGGHHH!

THE PAIN.

THERE IS NOTHING
VENOM CAN DO
TO HURT HIM.

CLETUS
TEASES--

...WOULD
EDDIE BE A
KILLER WITHOUT
YOU?

OR...
WHAT ABOUT
ANNE?

--AND CARNAGE
REVELS IN
VENOM'S FURY.

DO NOT
SPEAK OF
ANNE--

I'LL SHOW
YOU, DYLAN. I'LL
SHOW YOU WHAT
VENOM TRULY IS
YOU DESERVE
TO KNOW.

I WILL
MAKE YOU
SEE



CARNAGE BREAKS
INTO THEIR MINDS.

AND AS HE FLIPS
THROUGH THEIR
MEMORIES LIKE
PAGES IN A BOOK--

--HE CAN FEEL
DYLAN'S DESPAIR
LIKE HIS OWN.

I'M GOING
TO RIP YOUR OWN
GUTS OUT!

VENOM KILLS.
ANNE KILLS.
EDDIE KILLS.

BUT IT IS IN DYLAN'S
MEMORIES HE FINDS
THE ANSWERS.

I'M OUT
OF TIME, SON.
BUT I CAN FIX
THIS.

HE SEES EDDIE.
EDDIES.

NONE OF
THE RULES APPLY
ANYMORE.

THE BOY DOES
NOT KNOW WHAT
IT MEANS.

I WILL WALK
BACK INTO MERIDIUS'
GARDEN, AND I WILL
REPLENISH MY FLESH
FROM IT.

DYLAN DOES NOT
UNDERSTAND THE
SIGNIFICANCE.

BUT
CARNAGE--

--CARNAGE
DOES.



NOOOOO!

EDDIE IS NOT
IN THE NOW

WHAT?

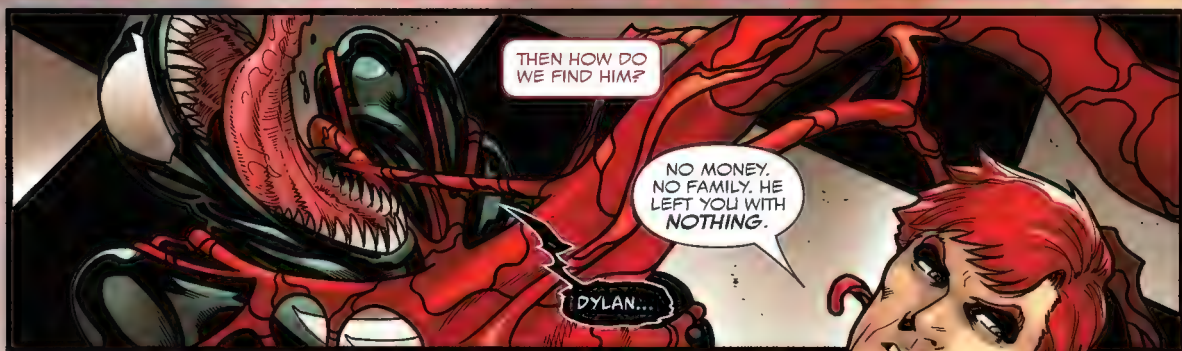
WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN?



HE IS HIDING
IN TIME

YOU REALLY
DON'T KNOW
WHERE HE IS, DO
YOU, DYLAN?

EDDIE JUST
LEFT YOU HERE
ALONE.



THEN HOW DO
WE FIND HIM?

NO MONEY.
NO FAMILY. HE
LEFT YOU WITH
NOTHING.

DYLAN...



END THE
BOY

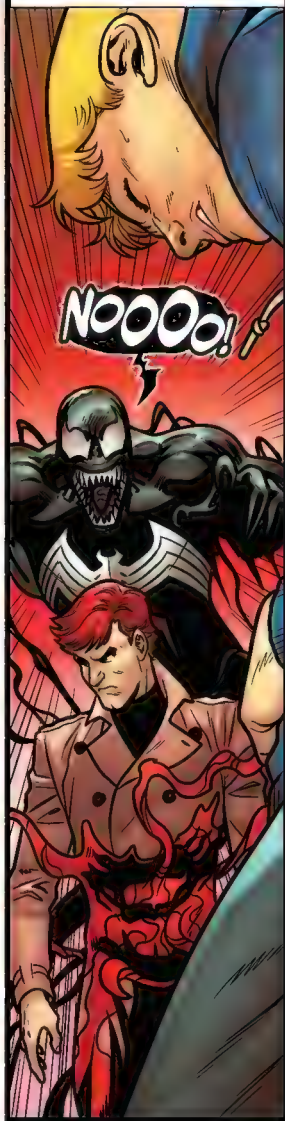
I USUALLY
KILL FOR THE
JOY OF IT.

BUT
THIS--

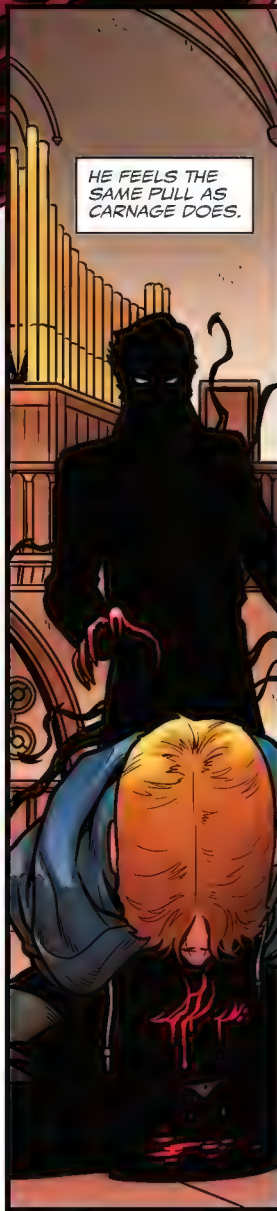
THIS IS
MERCY



SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE SYMBIOTE, CLETUS KASADY FEELS A RUSH OF UNCERTAINTY.



HE WONDERS IF CARNAGE KEEPS SECRETS FROM HIM.



HE FEELS THE SAME PULL AS CARNAGE DOES.



CLETUS FEELS THE TEMPTATION.

THE CALL OF THE WATER.



BUT THEN THEY ARE
RIPPED APART--

--LIKE HIS SOUL
IS TORN IN TWO.



CLETUS CAN STILL
FEEL HIS OTHER,
FAR AWAY.



WHERE...
WHERE DID
YOU GO?

THE SYMBIOTE IS
TRAPPED IN WET
DARKNESS.



CARNAGE...
WHERE...WHERE
ARE YOU?

DESPERATELY
FIGHTING TO
BREAK FREE.

AND WHEN
HE DOES--

--WHEN CARNAGE BREAKS
THROUGH THE FLESH OF
MERIDIUS--

--WHEN THE SWEET
SCENT OF THE GARDEN
ENVELOPS HIM--

--SOMEWHERE,
FAR AWAY, CLETUS
THINKS--

--"WHAT ABOUT
ME?"





CARNAGE #5 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT BY
JAN BAZALDUA & EDGAR DELGADO



CARNAGE #5 CONNECTING VARIANT BY
KEN LASHLEY & FRANK D'ARMATA



VENOM #32 DESIGN VARIANT BY **CAFU**



VENOM 32

SYMBIOSIS NECROSIS, PART 3
DESTINATION ESCHATON

THIS
IS MY
SON.

MY OFFSPRING
BUDDERD FROM ME
AS MUCH AS THE
LIFE FOUNDATION
SYMBIOTES OR
SLEEPER WERE.

OR
CARNAGE.

MY SPAWN. FLESH
OF MY SYMBIOTE
FLESH. MY CHILD.
CREATED WITH THE
HOST I BONDED
WITH THE MOST
AND THE BEST.

DYLAN...
DYLAN IS
MY SON.

AND MY
SON IS
DEAD.

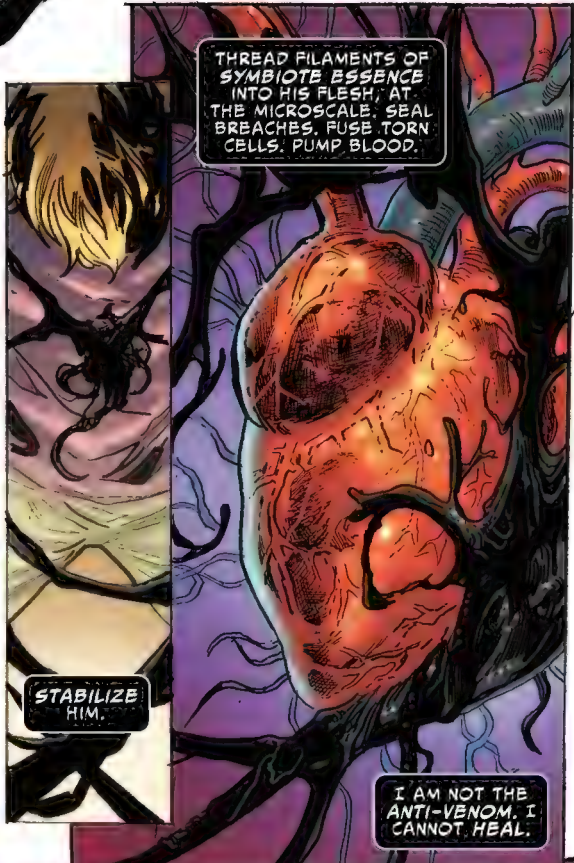




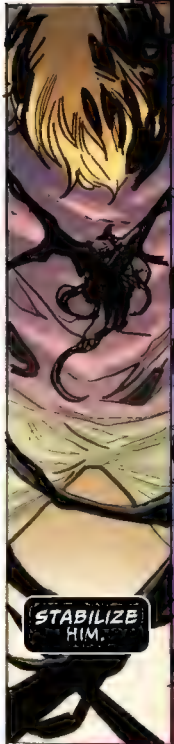
WHEN CARNAGE--
THE EVIL CHILD, THE
BAD SEED--TORE
DYLAN'S HEART FROM
HIS CHEST, I REACTED
INSTANTLY.

I COULDN'T STOP
CARNAGE FROM GETTING
AWAY...WHEREVER HE
WENT WHEN HE LEFT
CLETUS BEHIND, CURLED
UP ON THE FLOOR...

...BUT I CATCH MY
CHILD. CRADLE HIM
IN MY STRANDS.



THREAD FILAMENTS OF
SYMBIOTE ESSENCE
INTO HIS FLESH; AT
THE MICROSCALE, SEAL
BREACHES. FUSE TORN
CELLS. PUMP BLOOD.



STABILIZE
HIM.

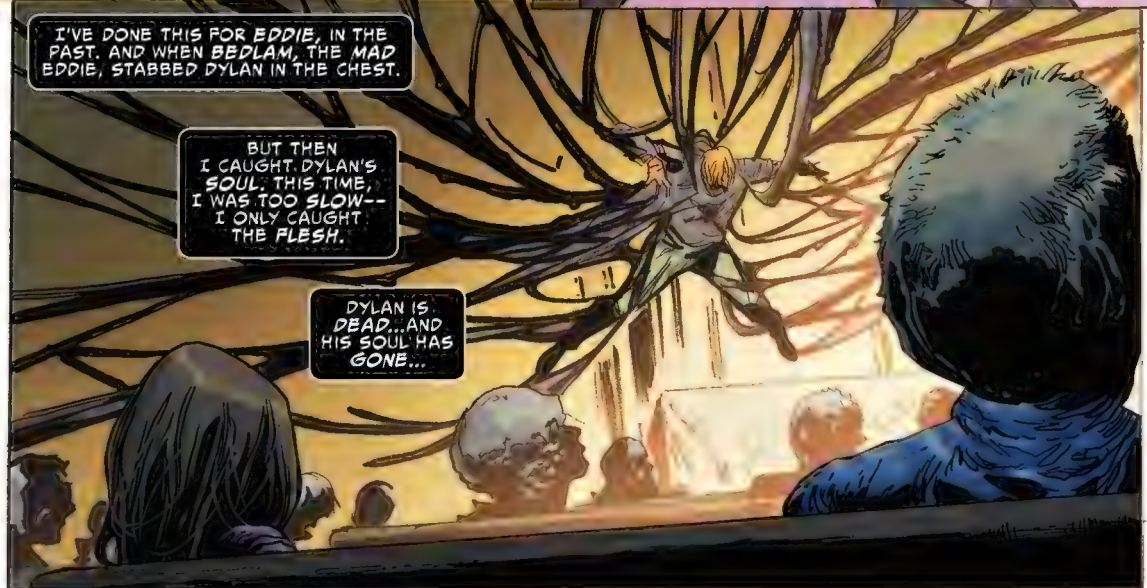
I AM NOT THE
ANTI-VENOM. I
CANNOT HEAL.



BUT I CAN REPAIR.
I MUST REPAIR.

BODY DEATH MUST BE
PREVENTED...THEN THE
BODY MUST BE TAKEN
SOMEWHERE SAFE.

EVEN THOUGH
I KNOW HOW
FUTILE IT IS.



I'VE DONE THIS FOR EDDIE, IN THE
PAST. AND WHEN BEDLAM, THE MAD
EDDIE, STABBED DYLAN IN THE CHEST.

BUT THEN
I CAUGHT DYLAN'S
SOUL. THIS TIME,
I WAS TOO SLOW--
I ONLY CAUGHT
THE FLESH.

DYLAN IS
DEAD. AND
HIS SOUL HAS
GONE...

SOMEWHERE I
CANNOT FOLLOW.

THE GARDEN OF TIME.

TEN MINUTES BEFORE THE END.

WHAT A
LOVELY HEAVEN
YOU'VE BUILT HERE,
EDDIE. HEAVEN
FOR ME,
ANYWAY.

A SIX-PACK
OF EDDIE BROCKS
TO SAVOR ONE BY ONE
OR ALL TOGETHER...
WHICH OF YOU IS THE
REAL EDDIE,
I WONDER?

YOU CAN'T
ALL BE--AND I
KNOW IT'S NOT THE
EDDIE I JUST BURST
OUT OF. WHAT
WAS HIS NAME?
MERIDIUS?

HE
WAS FAR TOO
UNSATISFYING.

ESPECIALLY
COMPARED TO
THAT WHIMPERING
WHINING LUMP
OF GRISTLE
YOU CALLED
A SON--

CARNAGE.

SHUT
THE %&@#
UP.



FASCINATING
THAT PUNCH
CONNECTED, ON
A SPIRITUAL
LEVEL.

IT ACTUALLY
CAUSED ME
PAIN.



I GUESS EVEN A LORD OF CARNAGE
FALLS UNDER THE JURISDICTION OF A
KING IN BLACK... AT LEAST ENOUGH
TO MAKE IT INTERESTING.

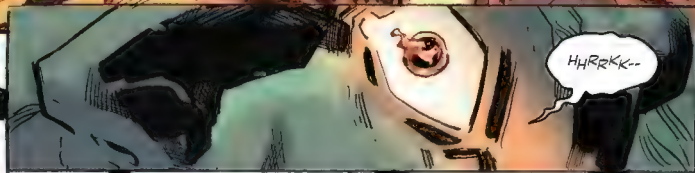
MAYBE YOU
ARE THE REAL
EDDIE.

I SAID
SHUT--



--UUHHKK!

LET'S TAKE
A LOOK FROM
THE INSIDE.



HRRKK--



HAVE A
LITTLE PEEP
INSIDE EVERY
PATHETIC HUMAN
CELL. GROW MY
TENDRILS RIGHT
INTO YOUR
BRAIN.

AND
HEY! WHILE I'M
HERE--



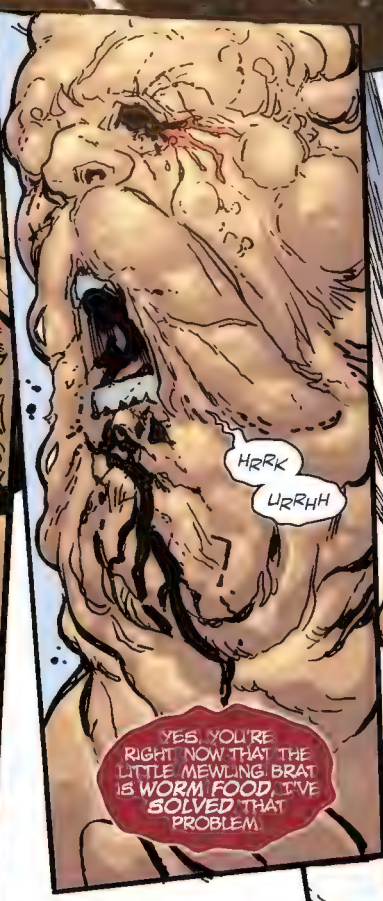
WHAT DO
YOU THINK
THIS MEANS?

I SAW IT IN MERIDIUS
MIND WHILE I WAS
CHEWING MY WAY
OUT OF HIM.



HE SEEMED
TO THINK IT'S
WHAT'D HAPPEN IF
DADDY VENOM WAS
LEFT IN YOUR SON'S
CARE. THE FINAL
EVOLUTION...

WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
EDDIE?



HRRK
URRH

YES, YOU'RE
RIGHT NOW THAT THE
LITTLE MEWLING BRAT
IS WORM FOOD, I'VE
SOLVED THAT
PROBLEM.



I'VE
SOLVED ALL YOUR
PROBLEMS.



NO NEED TO THANK ME



WELP, SO LONG, FLESH EDDIE. YOU HAD A GOOD RUN.

I SAY WE ALL MAKE LIKE HIM AND SPLIT...

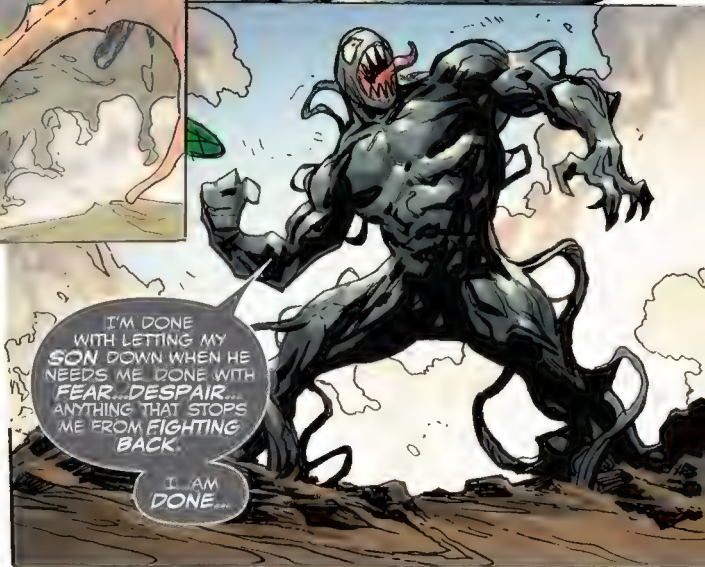
TOO SOON, WILDE



CARNAGE WOULD JUST FIND US AGAIN ANYWHERE WE GO--HE ALWAYS FINDS US

HE'S OUR ORIGINAL SIN...

...AND THIS BROCK IS DONE WITH BEING A SINNER.



I'M DONE WITH LETTING MY SON DOWN WHEN HE NEEDS ME. DONE WITH FEAR...DESPAIR... ANYTHING THAT STOPS ME FROM FIGHTING BACK.

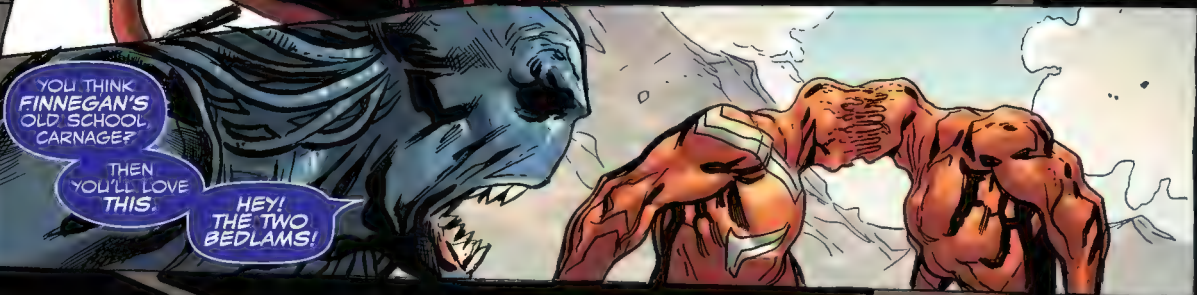
I AM DONE...

A large, muscular, black, symbiote-covered figure (Venom) stands in a desert landscape with rocky hills and a cloudy sky. The figure has a long, red, forked tongue sticking out of its mouth and is looking towards the viewer. The figure's body is highly detailed with muscle definition and sharp claws on its hands.

...WITH
PLAYING
NICE!

A close-up shot of the lower half of the Venom figure, focusing on its mouth and tongue. The tongue is long, red, and forked, with sharp teeth visible. The background shows the rocky desert terrain.

OOOH...
OLD
SCHOOL.

A scene showing the Venom figure on the left, looking towards the right. On the right, two muscular, red, symbiote-covered figures (Carnage) are standing. The background is the same desert landscape.

YOU THINK
FINNEGAN'S
OLD SCHOOL
CARNAGE?

THEN
YOU'LL LOVE
THIS.

HEY!
THE TWO
BEDLAM!

INSIDE BEDLAM'S MIND,
THE EDDIE OF THE PAST
IS AT WAR WITH HIMSELF.

DIE!

KILL!

KILL!

BEDLAM!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

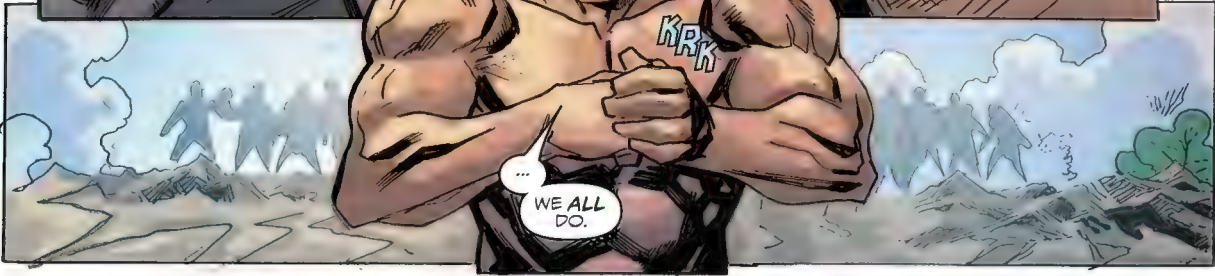
KILL!

DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

FIGHT!





HRRHH!
HEY,
SKINNY--

SHLOOOP
SHLOOOP

--I'M GONNA
SMASH YOUR
FACE!

EHP

THAT MAN
IS THE WORST
NUISANCE ON
THE BEACH.



SEE, THAT'S
YOUR WEAKNESS,
CARNAGE.

WHEN
YOU BONDED
WITH CLETUS
KASADY...



GLAK!

YOU
LEARNED
SOME BAD
LESSONS.

YOU LEARNED
FROM A SCUZZY LITTLE
SERIAL KILLER WHO
TAUGHT YOU TO HIDE IN
THE SHADOWS LIKE A
SCARY SADIST.

VENOM
LEARNED FROM
SPIDER-MAN.



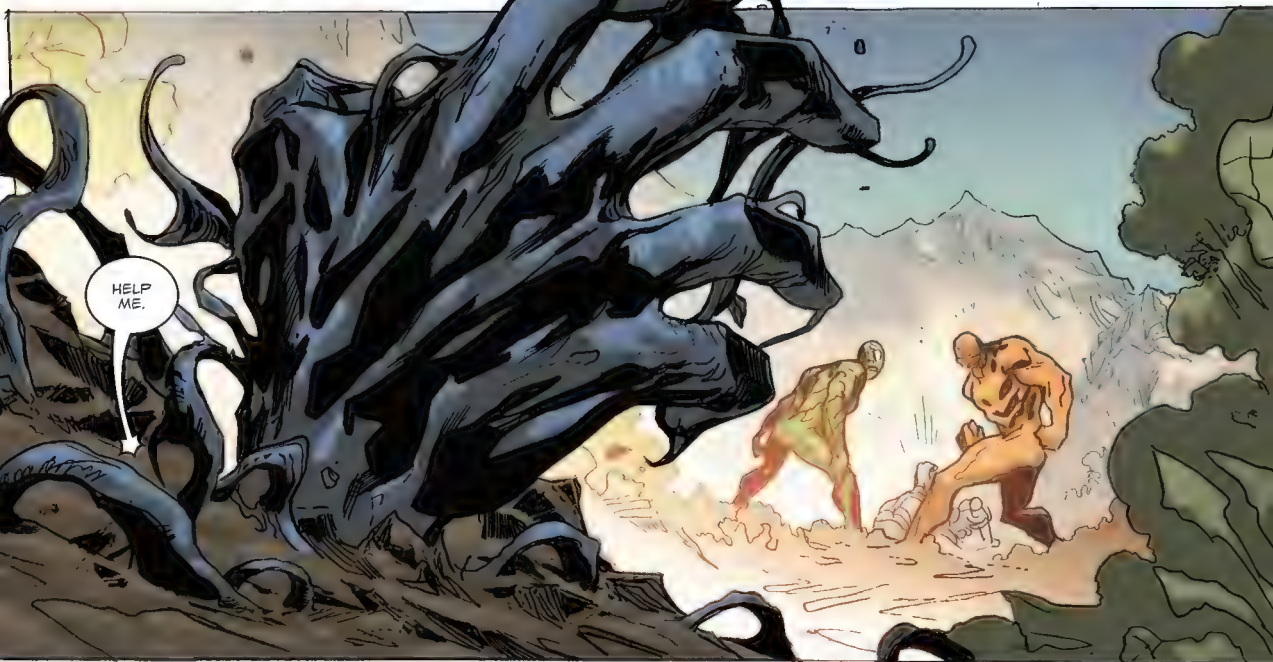
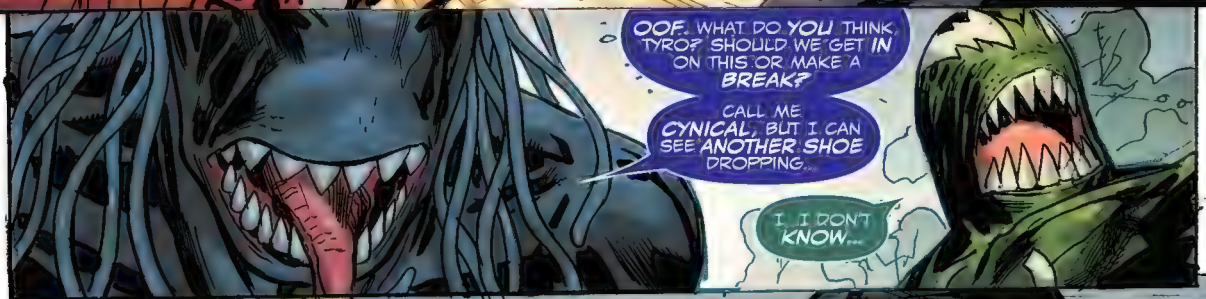
AND WHEN
HE MET ME...
WE LEARNED
FROM SPIDEY
TOGETHER.

YOU...



AND YOU
KNOW WHAT THE
NUMBER-ONE
LESSON
WAS?

I'LL TELL
YOU



AHEH
HEH... HEEE...

WHAT'S
SO FUNNY,
CARNAGE?

THAT
YOU'VE LOST
THIS ONE?

THAT TWO
KINGS IN BLACK
ARE ENOUGH TO
HOLD YOU DOWN
AND POUND
YOU INTO A
SMEAR?

THAT AFTER
THAT, WE'RE
GONNA SAVE
DYLAN FROM
WHATEVER
YOU DID
TO HIM?

IS
THAT THE JOKE
HERE?

HEH, NO.
NO, NO... IT'S
WHAT YOU SAID
ALL ABOUT
CLETUS. HOW
HE TAUGHT ME TO
HIDE IN THE
SHADOWS.

YOU KNOW
ABOUT THAT,
DON'T YOU, EDDIE?
HIDING, STALKING
YOUR PREY. YOU AND
DADDY VENOM WERE
ME AND MY HOST
BEFORE WE EVEN
WERE.

WE
SHOULD BE ONE
BIG HAPPY
FAMILY.

EXCEPT...
THERE'S ONE
THING YOU DON'T
QUITE GET, EDDIE
BROCK.

IT'S
NOT THE
HIDING THAT'S
THE SCARY
PART...

...IT'S
THE BIG
REVEAL!

AARRGGH!

I-I DON'T
UNDERSTAND

I THOUGHT

I
THOUGHT
I WAS THE
HERO

SILLY, SILLY
EDDIE. OF COURSE
NOT. THERE ARE
NO HEROES.

THERE'S
ONLY ALL-
BLOOD--

WHAT?

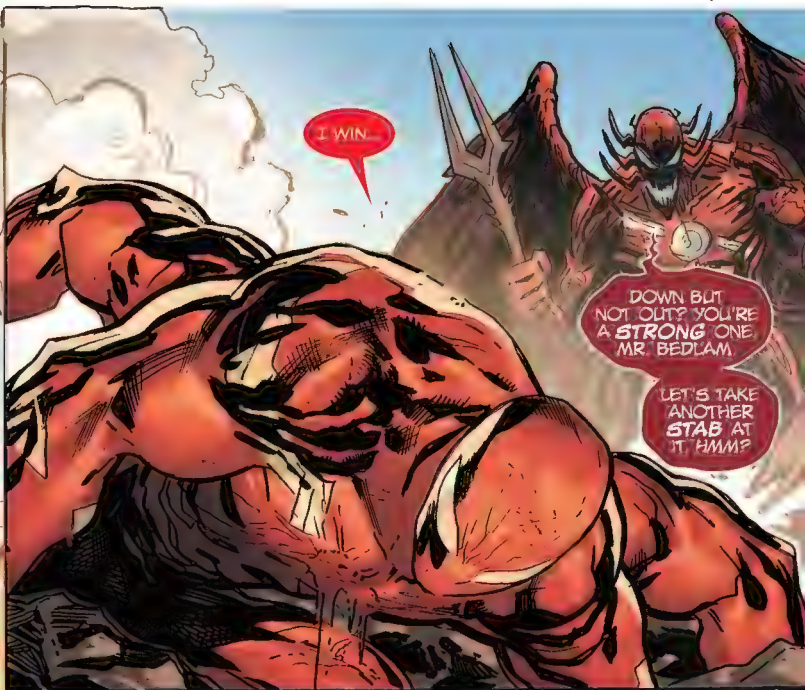
THAP

AAARRRGHH!

--THE
NEURO-
SPEAR!



...
I WIN?



I WIN...

DOWN BUT
NOT OUT? YOU'RE
A **STRONG** ONE,
MR. BEDLAM.

LET'S TAKE
ANOTHER
STAB AT
IT. HMM?



OKAY, WE NEED TO GO,
RIGHT NOW, SOMEWHERE--
SOMEWHEN--HE'S NOT
GONNA FIND US.



ANY
IDEAS?

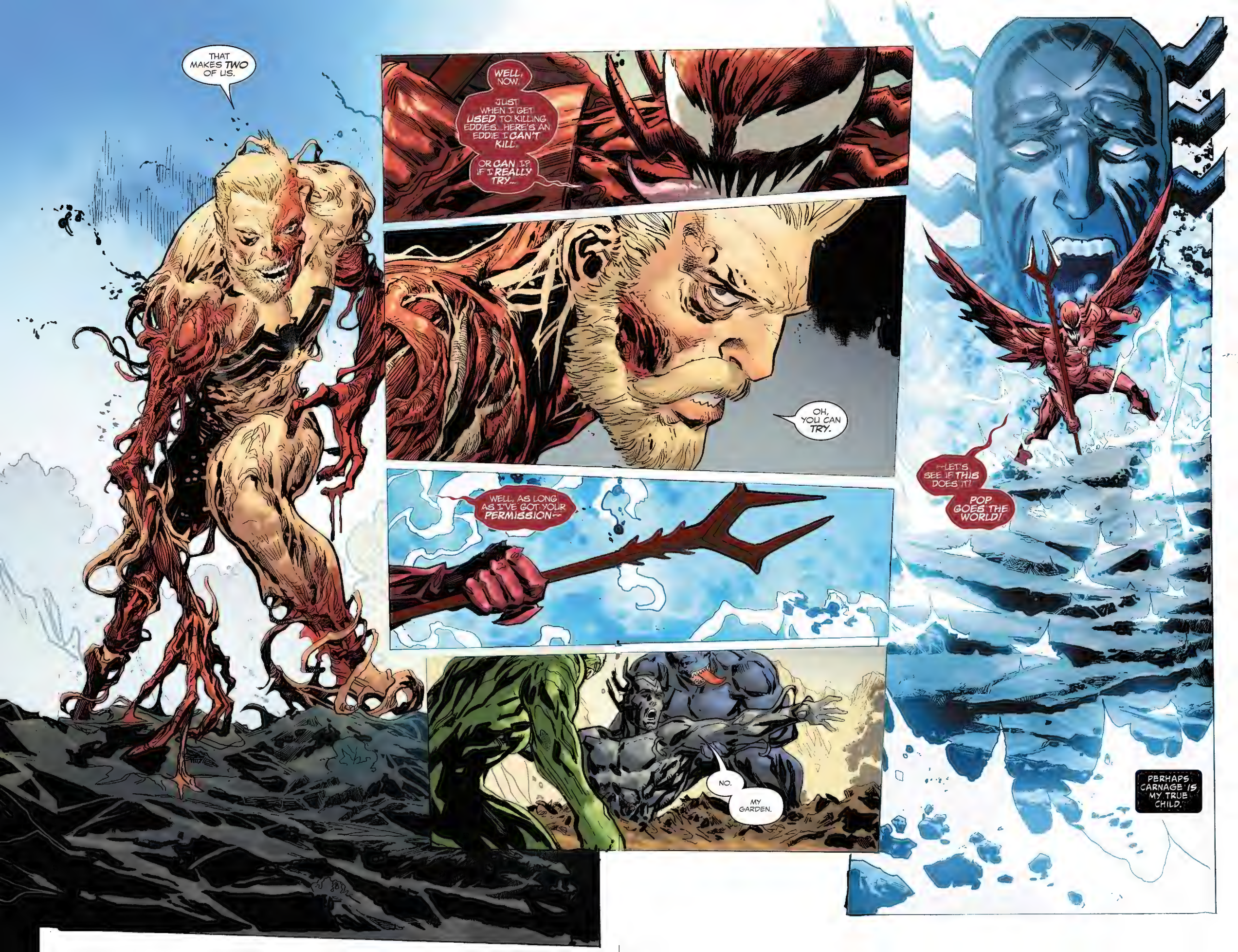
SHUT
UP AND KEEP
PULLING--



I CAN
HEAR YOU, YOU
KNOW, AND HONESTLY,
THE EASIEST THING IS
TO **STAY AND WAIT**
YOUR TURN...AND HOPE
IT DOESN'T HURT
TOO MUCH.

BECAUSE
WHETHER YOU STAY
OR GO, THERE'S NOTHING
IN ALL THE **GOSMOS**
THAT CAN STOP
ME NOW--

COINCIDENCE.



THAT
MAKES TWO
OF US.

WELL,
NOW,
JUST
WHEN I GET
USED TO KILLING
EDDIES... HERE'S AN
EDDIE I CAN'T
KILL.
OR CAN I?
IF I REALLY
TRY...

OH,
YOU CAN
TRY.

WELL, AS LONG
AS I'VE GOT YOUR
PERMISSION--

LET'S
SEE IF THIS
DOES IT!

POP
GOES THE
WORLD!

PERHAPS
CARNAGE IS
MY TRUE
CHILD.

NO.
MY
GARDEN.

THE GARDEN'S END.



CARNAGE, WHO
IS THE DEATH OF
THE FUTURE.

WHO WANTS
TO BE THE
END OF EVERY
LIFE STORY.

HE HAS POWER NOW.
POWER STOLEN FROM
OTHER SOURCES...
FORGED FROM
OTHER REALMS.

THE POWER TO
SHATTER WORLDS.
AS EASILY AS A
SYMBIOTE HEART.

IS HE NOT MY
CHILD? IS HE
NOT EXACTLY
LIKE ME?

WHEN I
ENTER A
LIFE...

...DO I NOT
END IT?

HHNH!

I'M...I'M
ALIVE.

I'M
ALIVE.

HOLE IN
MY SHIRT...
WHERE CARNAGE
STABBED
ME...

IT WAS
ALL REAL. THE
EVENTUALITY, THE
FIVE QUESTIONS...
EVERYTHING
I SAW...

...EVERYTHING
HE SHOWED
ME.

VENOM.

YOU THERE?
WE...WE GOTTA
TALK.

VENOM,
GET OUT HERE.
RIGHT NOW, OKAY?
THAT'S AN
ORDER.

VENOM?
WHERE ARE
YOU?

I AM NOT
SAFE FOR LIFE.
I NEVER WAS.

THE BEST THING
I CAN DO...FOR
ANY HOST...



VENOM!

VENOM!

...IS NEVER
TO BOND
AGAIN.



CARNAGE #6 VARIANT BY **BJÖRN BARENDS**



2 0 2 3

6

SYMBIOSIS NECROSIS PART 4
HIS FATHER'S SON



HE IS IN
AFGHANISTAN.

HE HAS JUST KILLED
A MAN WITH HIS
BARE HANDS.

AND **SANTOS** IS
ABOUT TO DIE.

FLASH THOMPSON
TRIES TO FIND
HIS VOICE--

--BUT IT LINGERS
IN HIS THROAT.

SANTOS!
STOP! HOLD
UP!

AND WHEN IT
COMES--

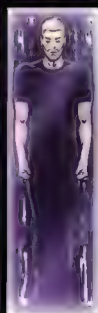
--IT IS TOO
LATE.

HE IS SURROUNDED
BY DARKFORCE.

AS HE BREATHES IT IN, IT
TEARS INTO HIS BEING,
RIPPING HIM TO PIECES
FROM THE INSIDE.

EVERY BREATH
STRETCHES INTO
ETERNITY.

NOT LONG AGO, FLASH
FELT LIKE HE WAS
RUNNING OUT OF TIME.



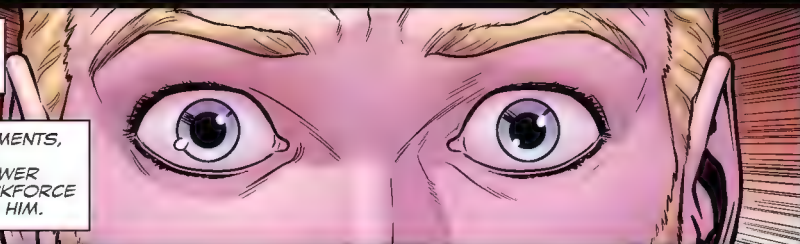
BUT HERE, THERE
IS NOTHING BUT
TIME, PAIN AND
MEMORIES.

THEY COME WITHOUT
PERMISSION.



HE DOES NOT
SEE THEM--HE
RELIVES THEM.

IN WAKING MOMENTS,
HE PREPARES,
SIPHONING POWER
FROM THE DARKFORCE
SURROUNDING HIM.



PREPARING--

--HOPING--

--PRAYING FOR
CARNAGE'S RETURN.





BUT CARNAGE
IS GONE.

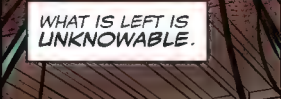


CLETUS KASADY IS
A HOST WITHOUT--

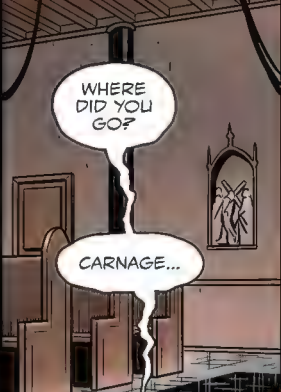
--A HEART--

--AN OTHER.

A PURPOSE.

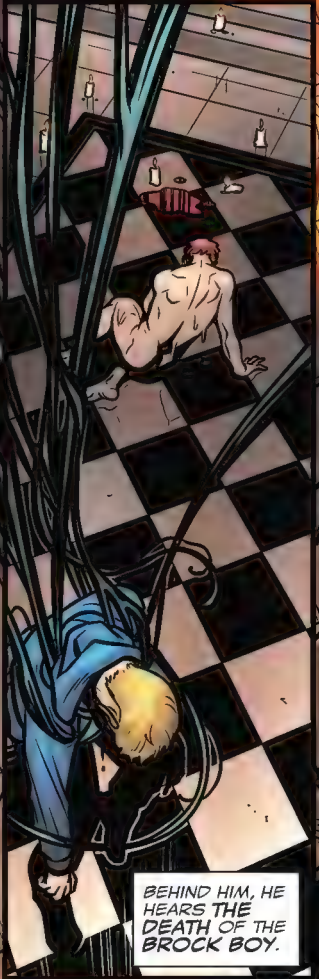


WHAT IS LEFT IS
UNKNOWNABLE.



WHERE
DID YOU
GO?

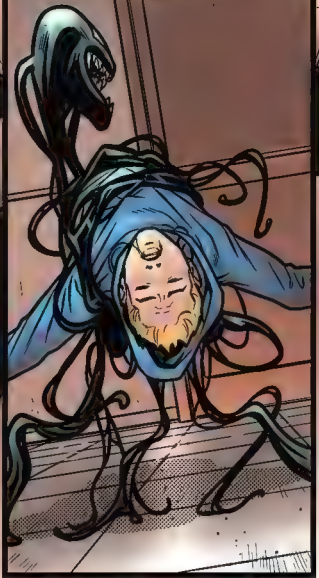
CARNAGE...



BEHIND HIM, HE
HEARS THE
DEATH OF THE
BROCK BOY.

HIS BROTHER.

(CLETUS DOES
NOT CARE.)





THE BODY SPLITTERS
AND SHAKES--

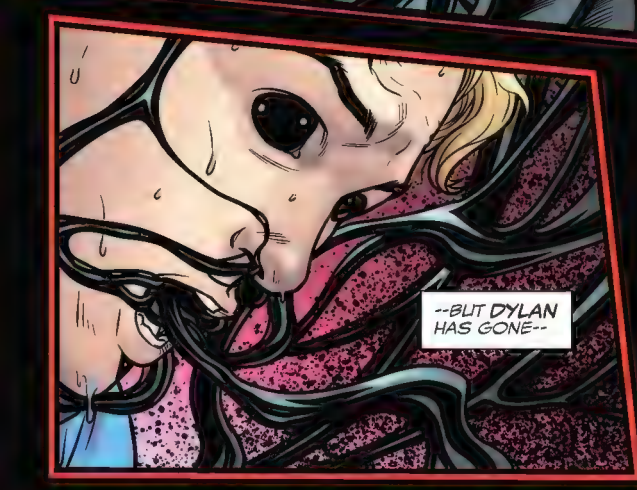
--BUT THE LIFE IS
GONE. THE SOUL.
DYLAN IS GONE.

PANICKING--

--VENOM KEEPS
THE BLOOD
FLOWING THROUGH
BROKEN VEINS--

--AND FORCES
STUTTERING BREATHS
FROM DEFIANT LUNGS.

HE KEEPS THE
FLESH ALIVE--



--BUT DYLAN
HAS GONE--

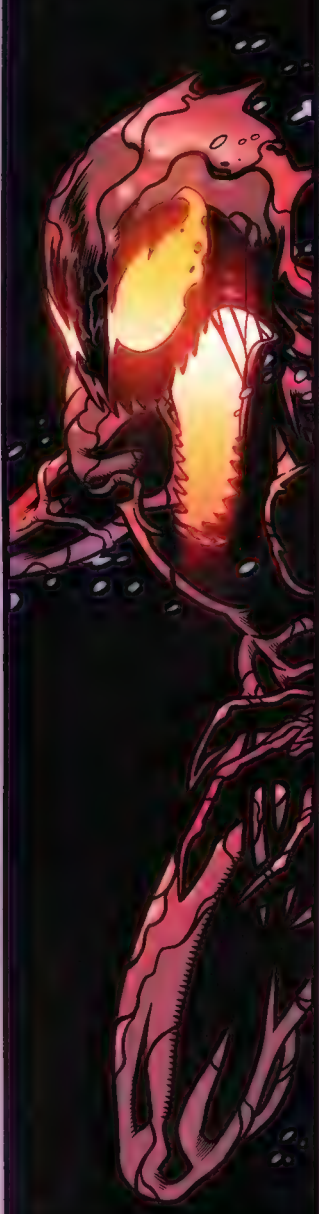


--WHERE VENOM
CANNOT FOLLOW.

CARNAGE FOLLOWED
HIM, FOR A WHILE.



BUT HE LOST THE
BOY IN THE WATER.



IT IS NOT WATER,
OF COURSE.

IT IS TIME.

IT IS GRAVITY
AND SPACE.

EMPTINESS AND
MATTER.

WOULD-BE MEMORIES
FORCE THEMSELVES
INTO HIS MIND.

FAMILIAR YET
FOREIGN.

CLETUS SEES CARNAGE
TRAPPED IN A VOID OF
NOTHING--

--TRAPPED FOR
AN ETERNITY--





--AND REBORN
AT THE END
OF TIME.

IN THE PAST, CLETUS
FEELS CARNAGE'S
EXCITEMENT LIKE
HIS OWN--

--WIELDS ALL-BLOOD
THE NECROSPEAR--

--AND DESTROYS
THE GARDEN.

CLETUS SEES HIS
OTHER TRIUMPH.

--AS HE KILLS
EDDIE--

(AND HE FEELS
HURT.)

WHEN CARNAGE RETURNS, MERE SECONDS HAVE PASSED.

YET SOMETHING HAS CHANGED BETWEEN THEM.

I FOUND HIM, EDDIE. HE WAS HIDING IN TIME.

I KNOW. I SAW...THE CARNAGE YOU DESTROYED THE GARDEN--
--WITHOUT ME.

DON'T BE ANGRY, CLETUS. I BROUGHT YOU A TREAT I BROUGHT THEM ALL BACK TO HERE TO NOW TO YOU.

LET ME SHOW YOU.

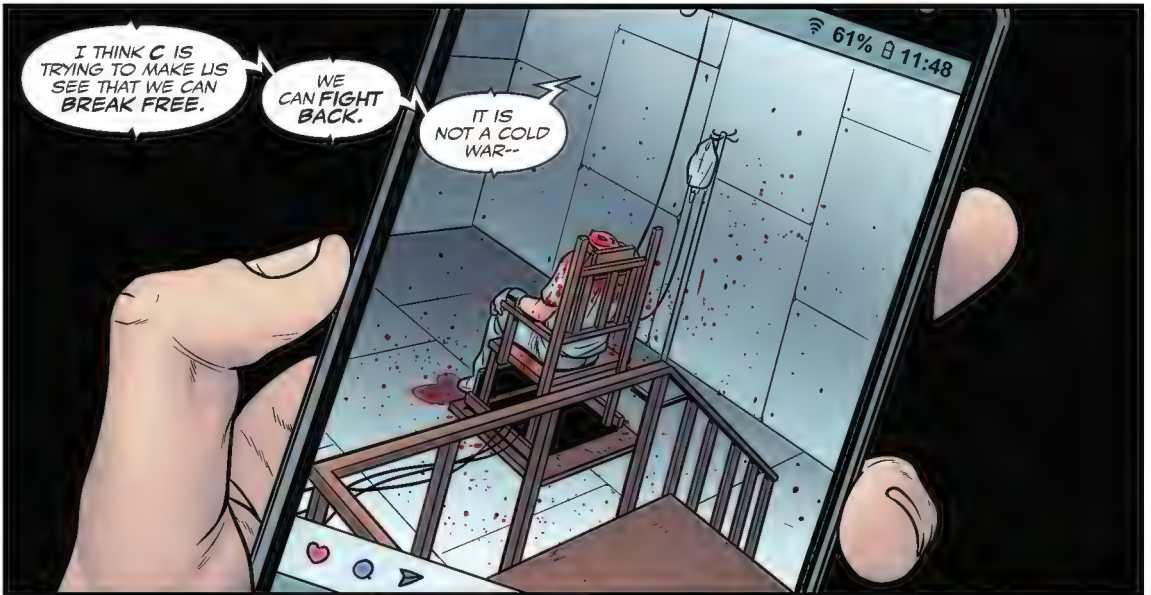
CLETUS KASADY SEES. THE SYMBIOTES. THE EDDIES. THE COMING WAR.

AND HE FEELS WHOLE ONCE MORE. HE FEELS THEIR PURPOSE. THEIR CALLING.

GOOD BOY

(BUT HE DOES NOT FORGET THE PAIN.)







DID WE MISS ONE?





YES.
I HID...

...WHILE
YOU...WHILE
YOU KILLED
THEM ALL.



YOU COULDN'T
HAVE STOPPED
ME.

I COULD
HAVE DONE
SOMETHING.



DO YOU
WANT TO
DIE?

NO...BUT I
DID NOT THINK I
WOULD BE SO--
SO SCARED
TO DIE...

I HAVE NO
REGRETS. I DO
AS MUCH GOOD
AS I CAN. I
VOLUNTEER. I
FORGIVE...



I AM
READY TO
FACE GOD.

THEN
WHERE'S THE
FUN?



YOUR
LIFE SOUNDS
TEETH-GRINDINGLY
BORING.

DO SOME
DRUGS. HAVE AN
ORGASM OR TEN.
MAKE YOURSELF
A LIFE WORTH
TAKING.







THIS IS THE
MOMENT.

THE HOPE, THE
DELLUSION.



HE STILL THINKS
I MIGHT HAVE
MERCY.

EVEN AS HIS BODY
DIES AROUND HIM.

AS HE VOIDS
HIS BOWELS.

THERE IS
STILL HOPE.

UNTIL THE MOMENT
THERE'S NOT.

FLASH IS 9.

MOM IS COOKING
TOMATO SOUP IN
THE NEXT ROOM--

--PRETENDING
NOT TO HEAR
ANYTHING.

IT MIGHT
KILL HIM.

HE IS
OUTNUMBERED.

THE BULLETS HIT HIS
BODY ARMOR, BRUISING
THE SKIN BENEATH IT.

THEN THEY HIT HIS
LEGS. PIERCING
THEM.

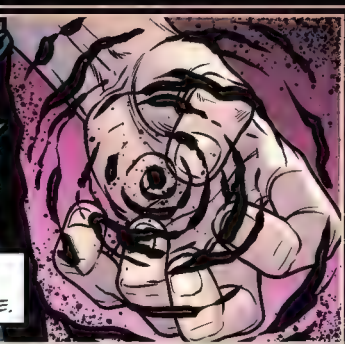
AGAIN AND
AGAIN.

(HE REMINDS HIMSELF
THAT HE WAS ONE OF
THE LUCKY ONES.)

IT MIGHT
KILL HIM.

BUT THAT IS
ALWAYS THE
CASE.

IN THE BATTLES HE
FIGHTS, HIS LIFE IS
ALWAYS ON THE LINE.





SOURCES INSIDE THE POLICE DEPARTMENT CONFIRM THAT THEY ARE TREATING OUR LADY OF SAINTS CHURCH AS A CRIME SCENE--



LOOK AT THIS...

EFFING MADMEN RUNNING AROUND FREE...

WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN ANYWAY? "HAD A CHOICE"?



YOU ASK ME, IT ALL WENT TO HELL WHEN WE GOT THOSE SMARTPHONES--

HEH.

FLASH IS 16.

WHAT DID
YOU SAY
TO ME?

HEY!

HE IS HIS
FATHER'S SON.

(THIS MEMORY HURTS
MORE THAN THE
BULLETS.)

STAY
OUT OF IT,
BOOKWORM!

WHAT IS
THAT?!

IT TAKES HIM
A MOMENT--

HEEELP!
PETER!

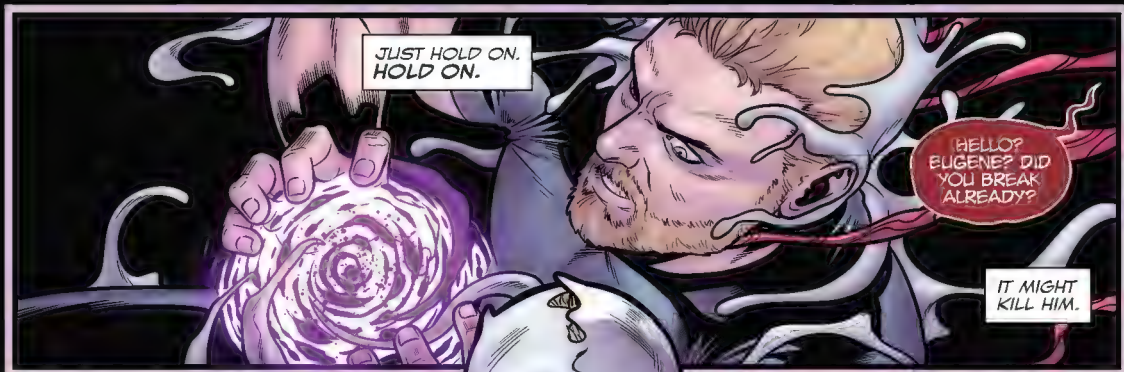
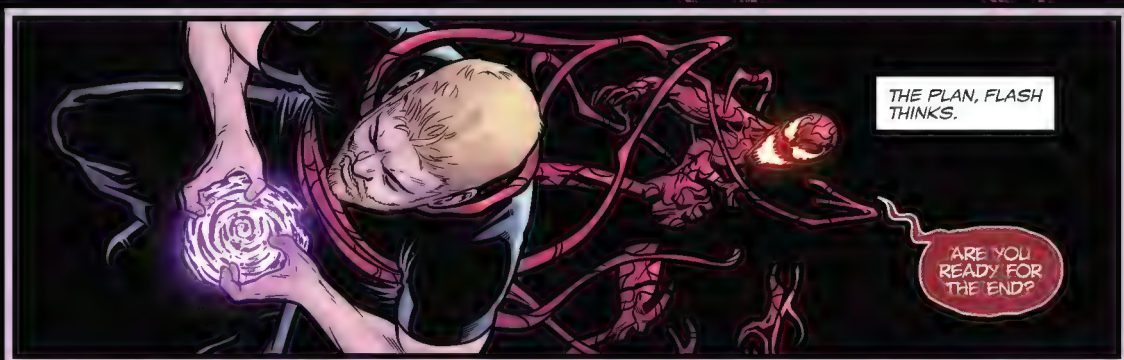
FL--
WHAT?!

--PAST AND
PRESENT BLEND--

--THEN HE
REMEMBERS.

WHAT A
SWEET MEMORY,
FLASHY

YOU'RE EVEN
A BULLY IN YOUR
DREAMS!



BUT THAT'S ALWAYS
THE CASE.

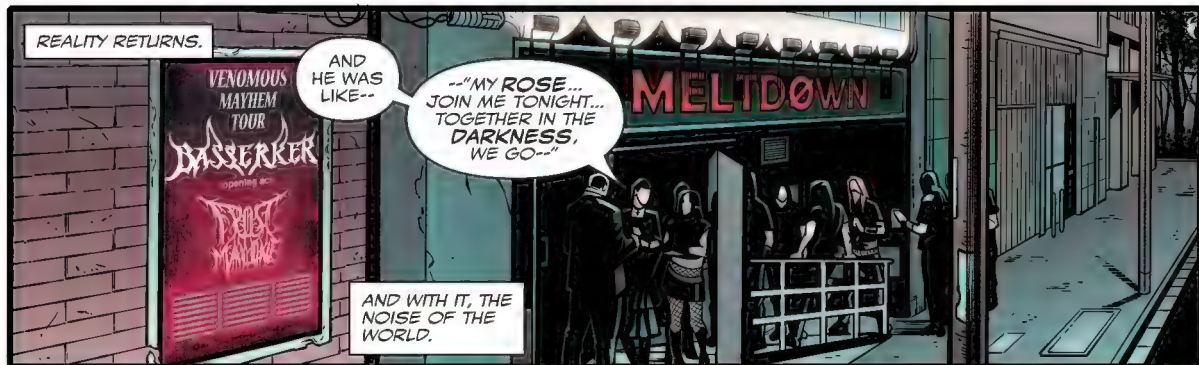


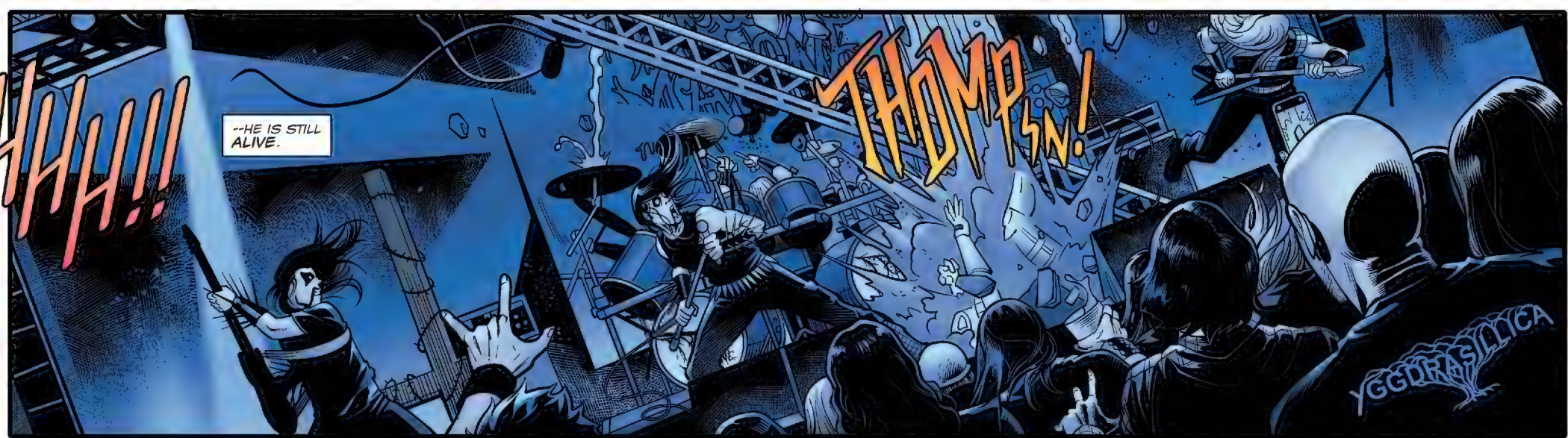




7

ALL HELL LET LOOSE







FLASH DOES NOT KNOW HOW LONG HE WAS TRAPPED IN THE DARKFORCE--

RUN!

HAVE YOU SEEN IT YET?

--BUT IT WAS ENOUGH TO WEAKEN HIM.

THE TRUTH?

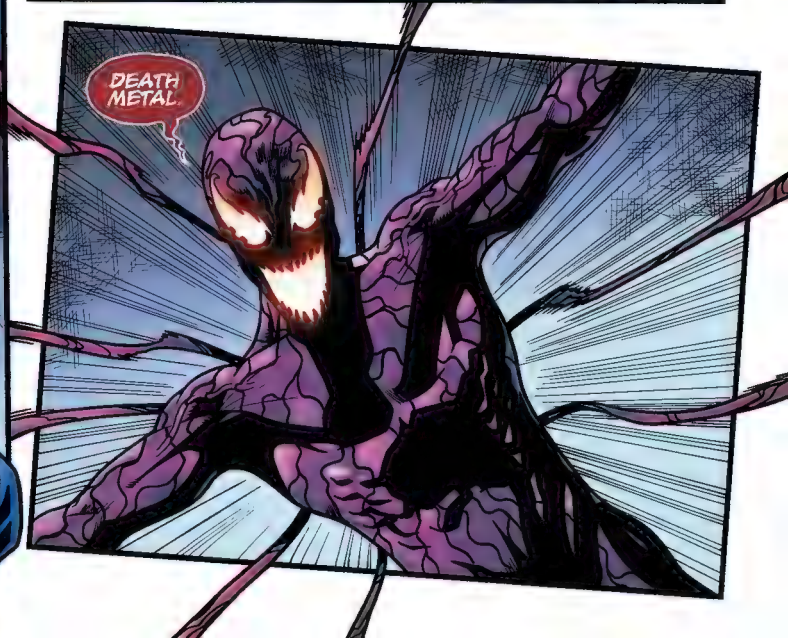
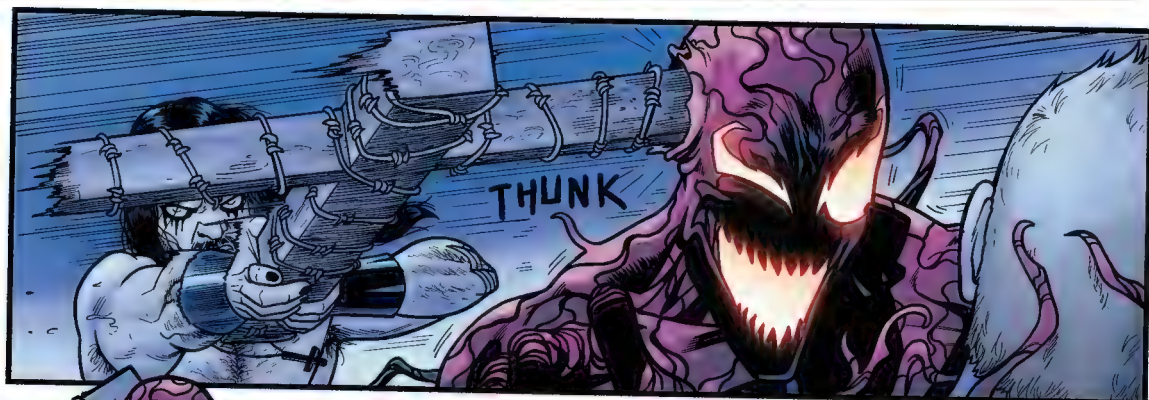
LATVIAN WINNER

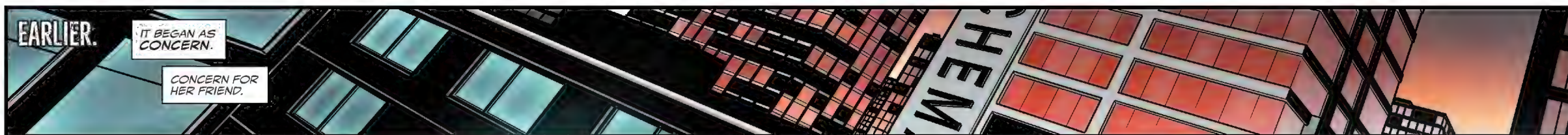
SADISTIC



COME ON, FLASH. FIGHT ME.

GIVE ME ANTI-VENOM.





EARLIER.

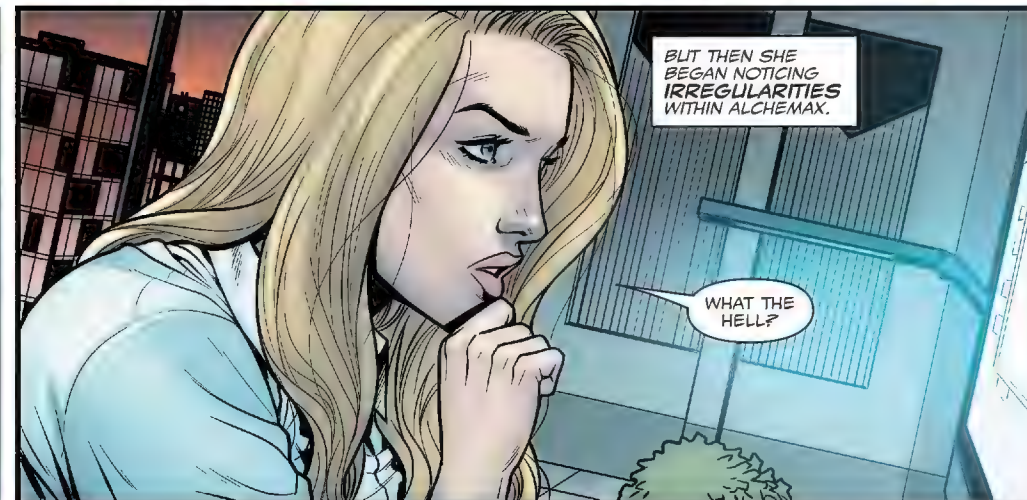
IT BEGAN AS CONCERN.

CONCERN FOR HER FRIEND.



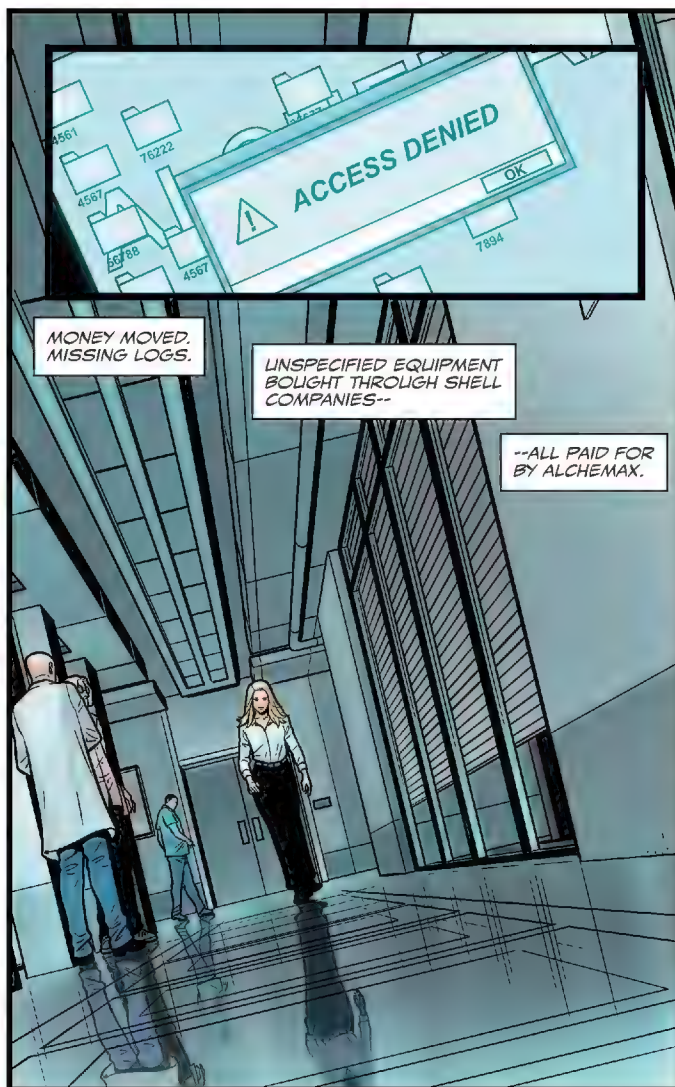
CONCERN THAT HE WAS LOSING IT.

CONCERN THAT FLASH THOMPSON WAS RIGHT.



BUT THEN SHE BEGAN NOTICING IRREGULARITIES WITHIN ALCHEMAX.

WHAT THE HELL?



ACCESS DENIED

MONEY MOVED. MISSING LOGS.

UNSPECIFIED EQUIPMENT BOUGHT THROUGH SHELL COMPANIES--

--ALL PAID FOR BY ALCHEMAX.



SALLY--

MS. ALLAN! EH...WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SAMPLES OF THE CARNAGE STRAIN WERE CHECKED OUT A FEW MONTHS AGO--

--BUT THEY WERE NEVER CHECKED BACK IN AGAIN. C-R3 THROUGH 8?

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?

LET'S SEE...THEY ARE MARKED AS DESTROYED.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DESTROYED? WHAT KIND OF EXPERIMENTS WERE YOU DOING?

EH... I DON'T...

THE SYMBIOTE SHIFTS INSIDE HER--



--UNSETTLED AND IMPATIENT--

I'M SORRY, MS. ALLAN... MAYBE IT'S A MISTAKE?

--IT IS PREPARING TO FIGHT.

MHM, THAT MUST BE IT... THANKS, SALLY.



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK WE ARE DANGLING AROUND IN A TRAP--

--WAITING FOR IT TO SNAP.

*LIZ IS HOST TO THE MISERY SYMBIOTE, AN ALCHEMAX HYBRID OF CARNAGE AND ANTI-VENOM.

FLASH KNOWS
THE TRUTH.

HE KNOWS HE
WILL DIE HERE
TONIGHT.

BUT NOT
WITHOUT A
FIGHT.

--THE MADNESS--

HE WILL FIGHT
THROUGH THE
PAIN--

LET
THEM GO!

GOOD BOY,
FLASHY

THRASH!

CRUNCH

THAT'S IT,
FLASHY



--AND THE
MISERY.

AT THE SAME TIME.

THERE IS SOMETHING
IN THE AIR--

--IN THE
DUST.

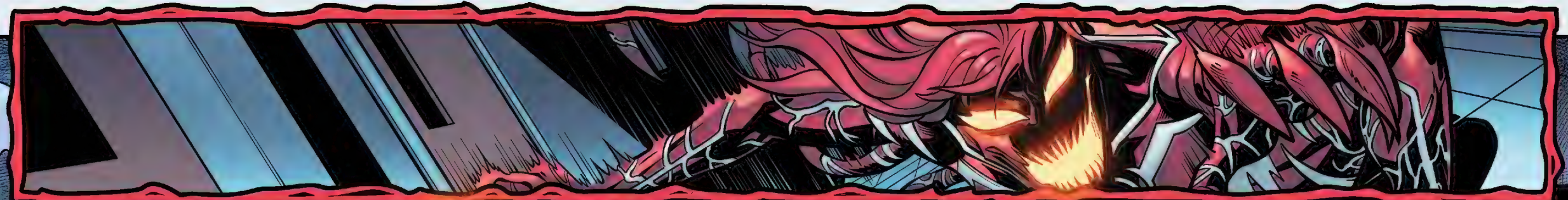
CAN YOU
FEEL THAT?

POWERFUL PARTICLES
MAKE THEIR WAY INTO
HER LUNGS.

TERRIBLE,
YET--

YES. IT
BURNS.

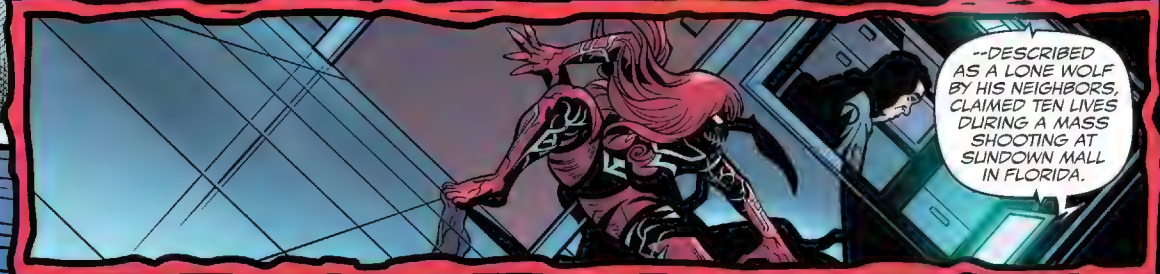
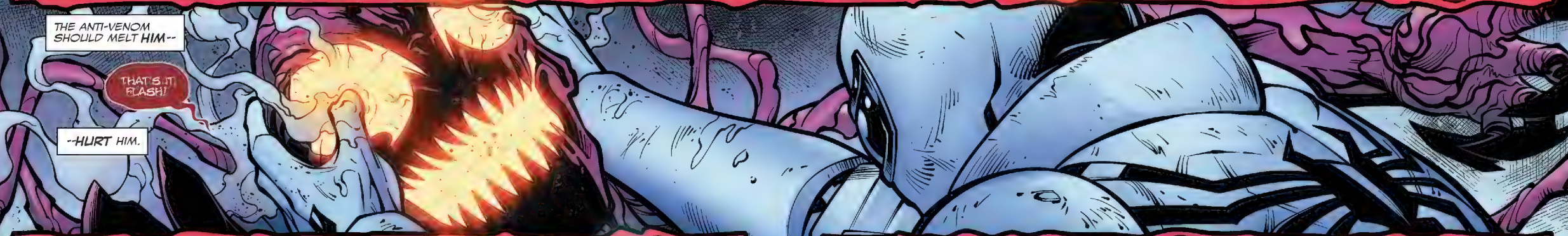
--PROMISING.



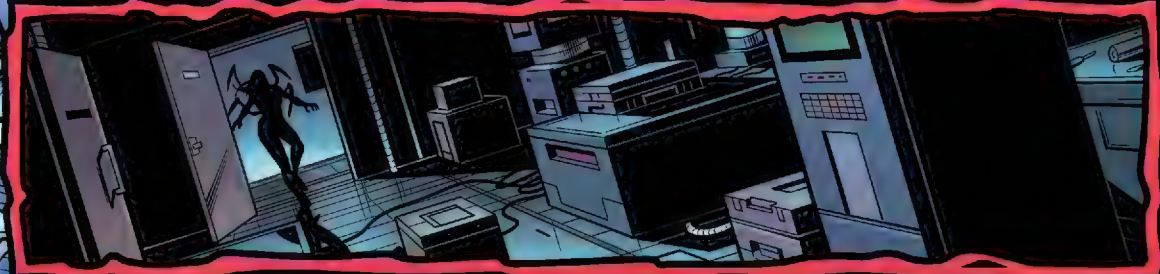
THE ANTI-VENOM
SHOULD MELT HIM--

THAT'S IT
FLASH!

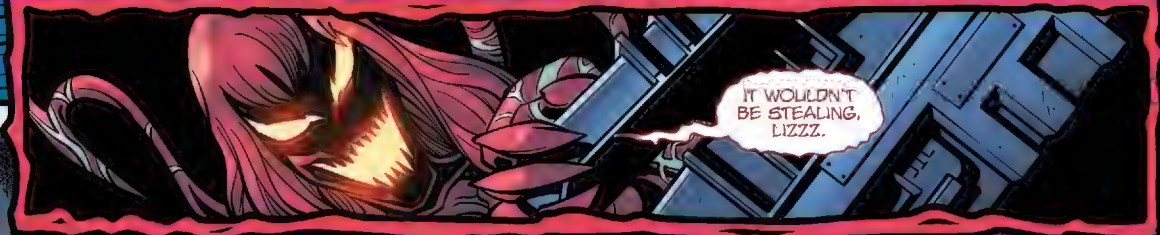
--HURT HIM.



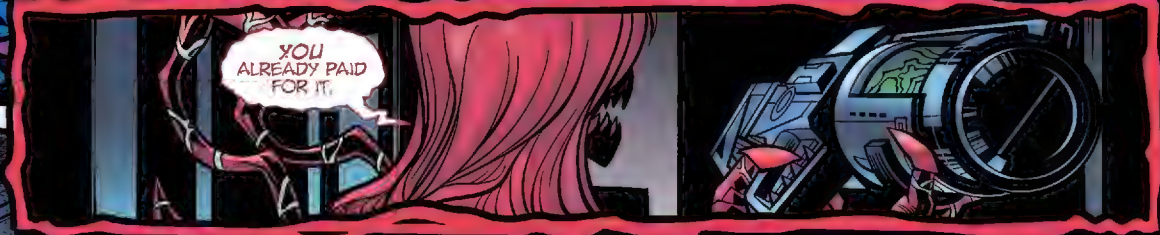
--DESCRIBED
AS A LONE WOLF,
BY HIS NEIGHBORS,
CLAIMED TEN LIVES
DURING A MASS
SHOOTING AT
SLIDDOWN MALL
IN FLORIDA.



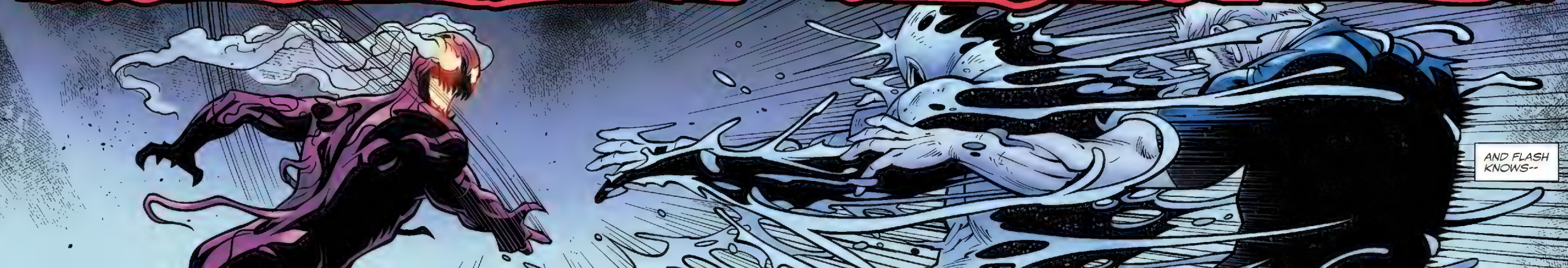
BUT CARNAGE ABSORBS
THE ANTI-VENOM WITH EASE.



IT WOULDN'T
BE STEALING,
LIZZ.



YOU
ALREADY PAID
FOR IT.



AND FLASH
KNOWS--



--IT IS OVER.

WHAT IS THE
POINT OF CLINGING
TO A LIFE OF
PAIN, FLASH?

THONK



HE HAS LOST.

YOUR
PATHETIC, CRUEL
LIFE?

LIGHHH!



...DO YOU
HHRKK...

...DO YOU
REALLY THINK
KILLING ME WILL
MAKE YOU INTO
A GOD,
CARNAGE?

NO.
AT THIS
POINT, YOU ARE A
TECHNICALITY
A GNAT.



AND EVEN
WORSE--

--YOU'RE
STARTING TO
BORE ME.



BESIDES
THEY ARE
ALREADY KILLING
IN MY NAME.

WHAT
MORE COULD
A GOD
WANT?



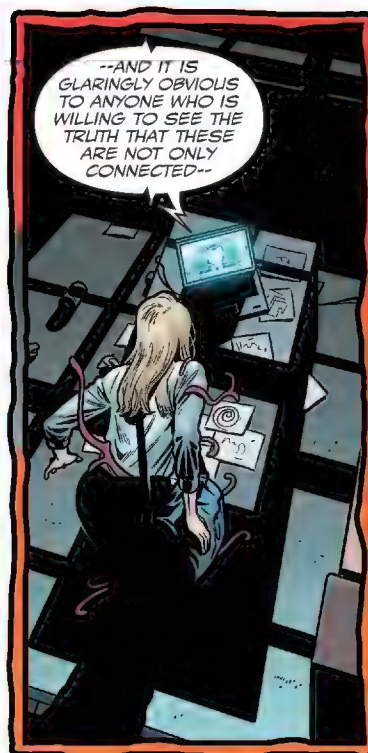
FLASH?
ARE YOU
HERE?

LISTEN...
I'M COMING
IN, OKAY?

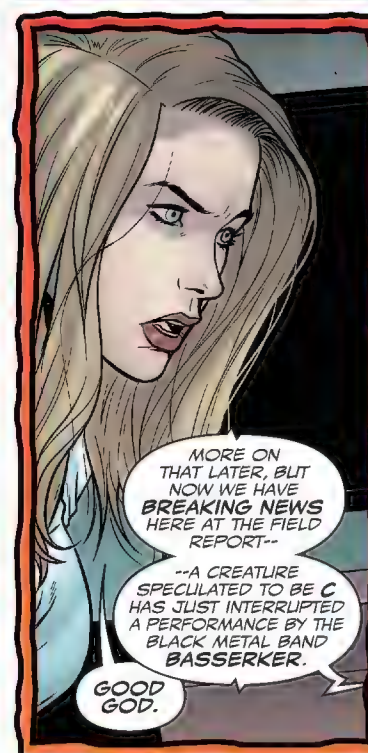


FLASH?
I'VE BROUGHT
SOMETHING
THAT COULD
HELP YOU...

THAT MAKES
THREE MASS
SHOOTINGS JUST
IN THE LAST 24
HOURS--



--AND IT IS
GLARINGLY OBVIOUS
TO ANYONE WHO IS
WILLING TO SEE THE
TRUTH THAT THESE
ARE NOT ONLY
CONNECTED--



MORE ON
THAT LATER, BUT
NOW WE HAVE
BREAKING NEWS
HERE AT THE FIELD
REPORT--

--A CREATURE
SPECULATED TO BE C
HAS JUST INTERRUPTED
A PERFORMANCE BY THE
BLACK METAL BAND
BASSERKER.

GOOD
GOD.



#o/e\$%o/.

THE FOOTAGE I AM
ABOUT TO SHOW YOU
IS UNBELIEVABLE.



BUT IT MIGHT
VERY WELL
MAKE YOU A
BELIEVER.

AS THE ANTI-VENOM FLOWS FROM HIM--

OH MY...

THAT TICKLES,
FLASH.

--EUGENE THOMPSON
SEES HIS LIFE FLASH
BEFORE HIS EYES.

AND DEEP
WITHIN--

IT'S PAINFUL,
BUT LIKE GOOD
PAINFUL.

NOT GOING
TO LIE--I'M KINDA
INTO IT.

--HE FEELS
PROUD.

PROUD OF HOW FAR HE
HAS COME. PROUD OF THE
CHOICES HE HAS MADE.

HE FEELS CALM.
READY.

READY TO
DIE.

FLASH!!!

BUT THEN HE
HEARS HER
VOICE.

THE SYMBIOTE WHIMPERS
INSIDE HER.

LET HIM
GO.

EXIT

EVEN HOLDING THE
WEAPON IS PAINFUL.

WHO...
OR SHOULD
I SAY--

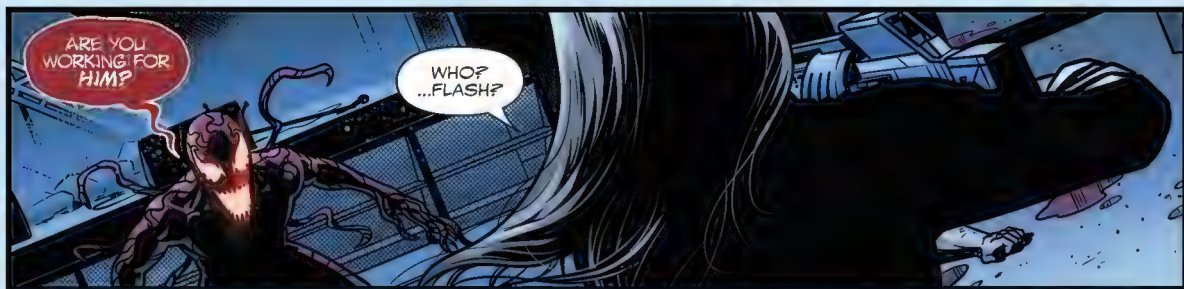
--WHAT
ARE YOU?

MISERY KNOWS THAT
WHATEVER CAN KILL
CARNAGE--

LET...
HIM GO.

--CAN KILL
HER TOO.





ARE YOU
WORKING FOR
HIM?

WHO?
...FLASH?



IGNORANCE
DOES NOT SUIT
YOU, WOMAN.

WHO GAVE
YOU THE WEAPON?
WHICH **SIDE** ARE
YOU ON?



SIDE? WHAT
DO YOU MEAN?
I DO NOT WORK
FOR ANYONE.

THERE'S
A WAR
COMING.

OR, I
SUPPOSE, IT
IS ALREADY
HERE.

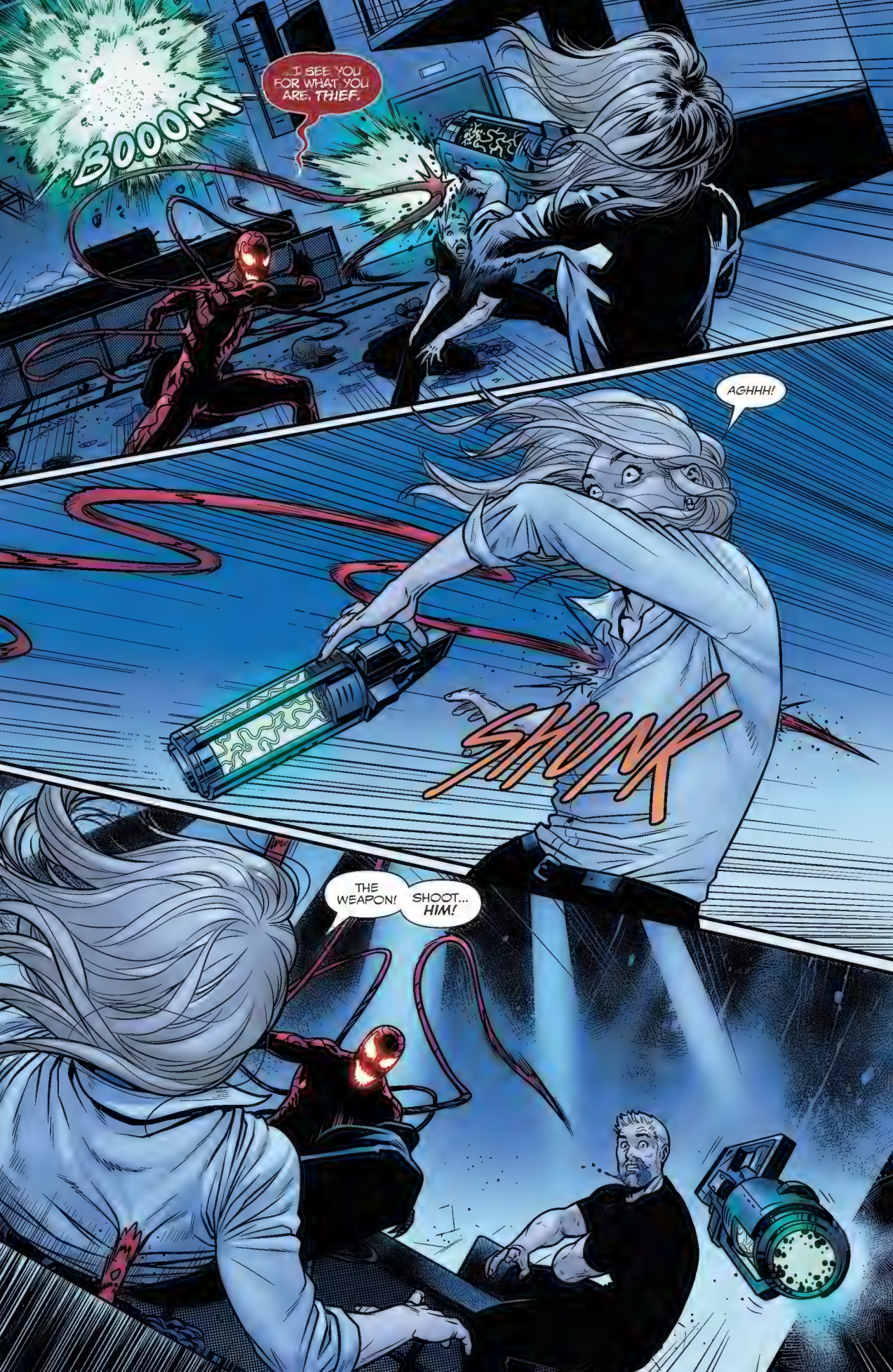


SHE'S
NOT INVOLVED...
SHE'S JUST A
FRIEND--



OH, YOU
DON'T KNOW, DO
YOU? YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
SHE IS?

BILLY LITTLE
BOY.



I SEE YOU
FOR WHAT YOU
ARE, THIEF.

AGHHH!

THE
WEAPON!
SHOOT...
HIM!



--IS TO LET
IT LOOSE.





8

THE SHIP AND THE RIVER



THE PAIN IS
UNFAMILIAR.

CARNAGE IS FROZEN.
NO LONGER IN
CONTROL OF HIMSELF.

NO LONGER
IN CONTROL.

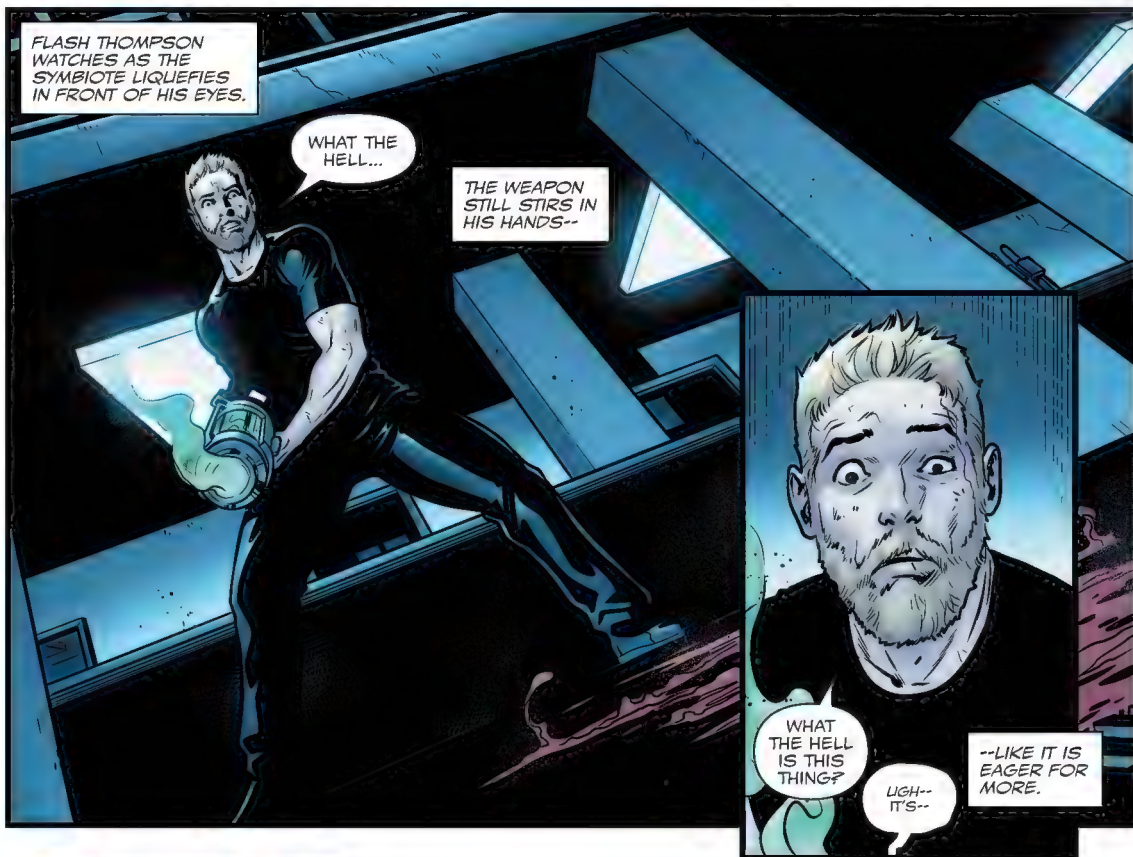
THE SYMBIOTE FLESH
DISINTEGRATES FROM
WITHIN.

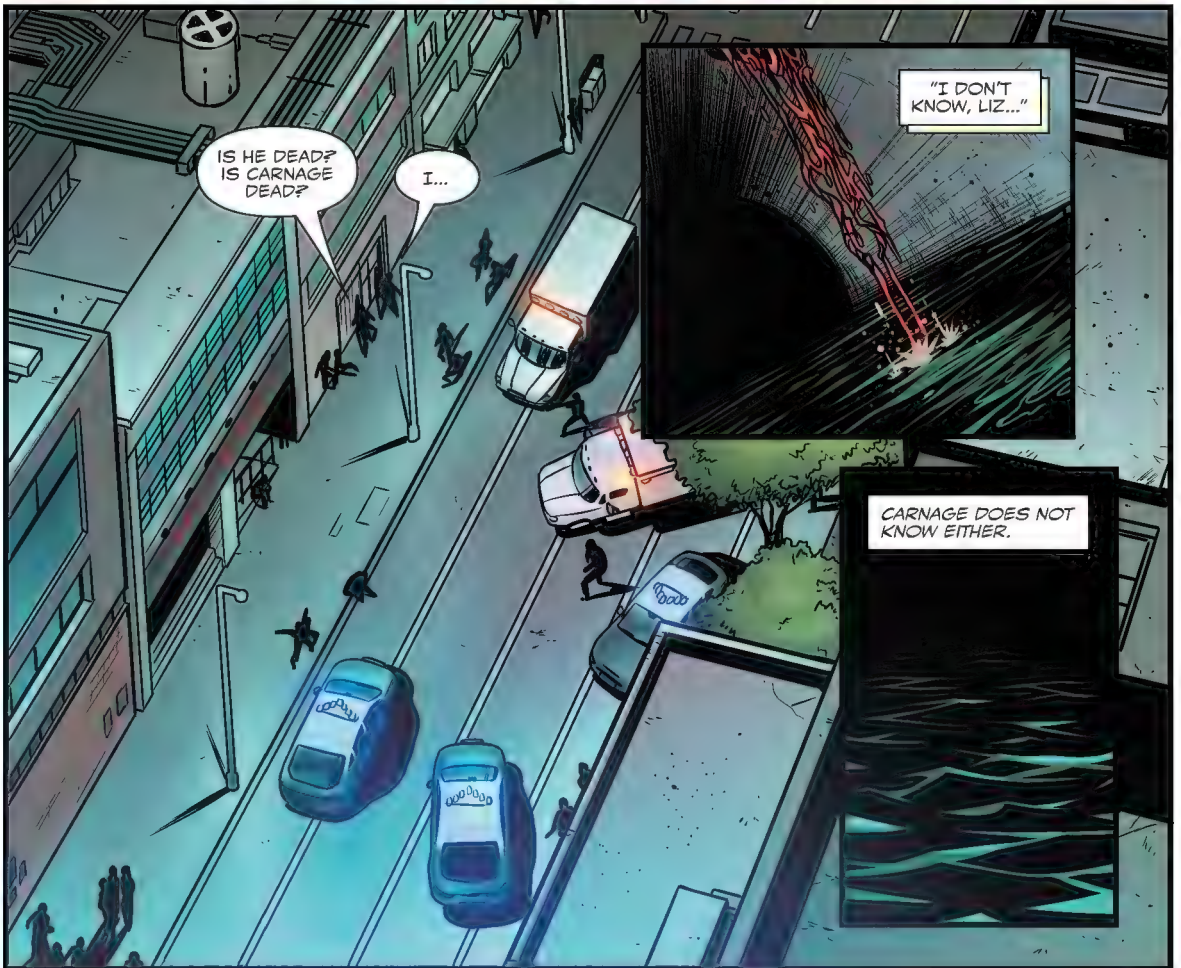
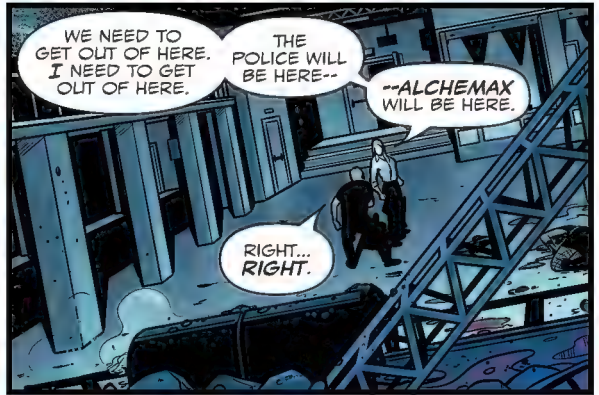
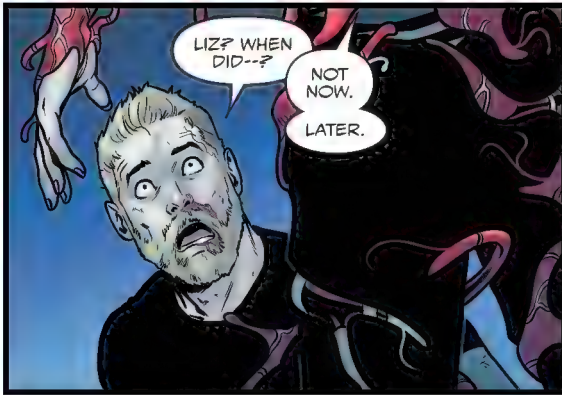
AND THOUGH
IT BURNS--

--IT IS LIKE PHANTOM
PAIN, HURTING IN A BODY
NO LONGER THERE.

HE IS NOT IN CONTROL.
HE CANNOT FIGHT. HE
CANNOT FLEE. HE IS
FROZEN--

--UNTIL HE IS
NO MORE.







HOW MUCH CAN YOU
LOSE OF YOURSELF
BEFORE YOU TURN INTO
SOMETHING ELSE?

LIKE THE SHIP
OF THESEUS--

--EVERY PART OF CARNAGE
HAS BEEN BROKEN MANY
TIMES OVER.

HIS BODY
IS LOST--

--YET HIS
MEMORIES
REMAIN.

HIS THOUGHTS.
HIS WILL.

HIS CONSCIOUSNESS
SEEMS TO ECHO
THROUGH HIS EMPTY
HIVE--

--AND IT
WONDERS--

--IF HE REBUILDS
HIMSELF ONCE
MORE--

--WILL HE BE
THE SAME?

AFTER
HOTZ



DEEP IN THE TOMB
OF DARKFORCE,
FLASH BARGAINED
WITH DEATH.

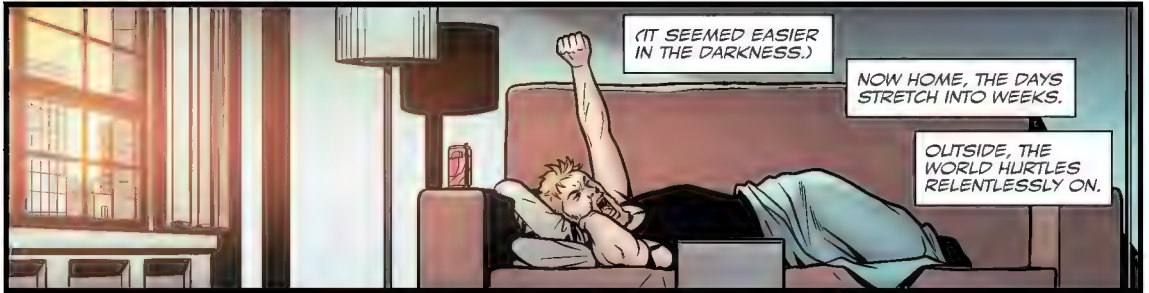
(LIKE ONE DOES
IN DESPERATE
MOMENTS.)



HE PROMISED HIMSELF
THAT IF HE SURVIVED,
HE WOULD STOP
WASTING AWAY.

WITNESSES
REPORT SEEING
UNMARKED CARS
ARRIVING AT THE
MELTDOWN VENUE
AFTER THE
INCIDENT.

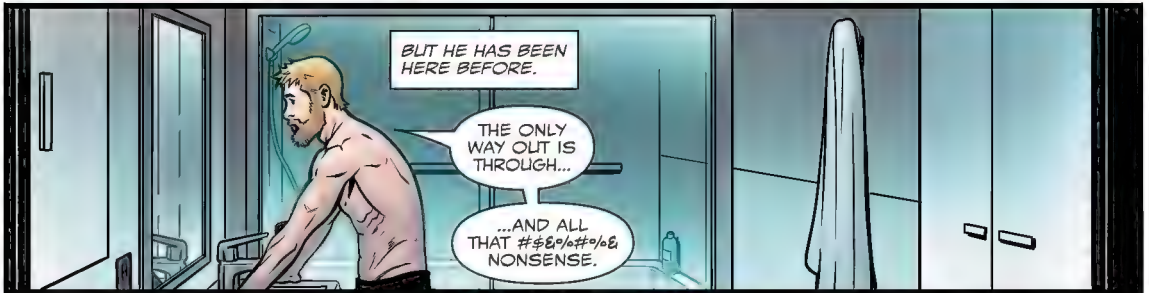
THIS BEGS THE
QUESTION--ARE WE
SEEING A GOVERNMENT
COVER-UP IN REAL TIME?
IS C CAUGHT?



(IT SEEMED EASIER
IN THE DARKNESS.)

NOW HOME, THE DAYS
STRETCH INTO WEEKS.

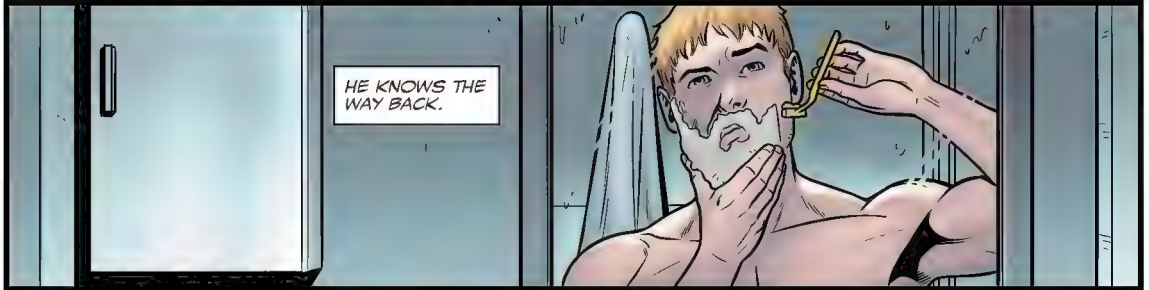
OUTSIDE, THE
WORLD HURTTLES
RELENTLESSLY ON.



BUT HE HAS BEEN
HERE BEFORE.

THE ONLY
WAY OUT IS
THROUGH...

...AND ALL
THAT #&%/#%&
NONSENSE.



HE KNOWS THE
WAY BACK.



(IT DOES NOT
MAKE IT EASIER.)

IT IS HARD FINDING YOUR WAY BACK TO LIFE.

FORCING YOUR BODY TO MOVE WHEN IT DOES NOT WANT TO.

SEEKING OUT PEOPLE WHEN YOU WOULD RATHER BE ALONE.

FINDING NOURISHMENT.

REMINING YOURSELF THAT THE DARKNESS WILL PASS--

HEY, LIZ--

--ARE YOU UP FOR A DRINK?

--AS EVERYTHING PASSES.

IT TAKES TIME.

BUT CARNAGE HAS SHORTCUTS.



MAINLY BLOOD--

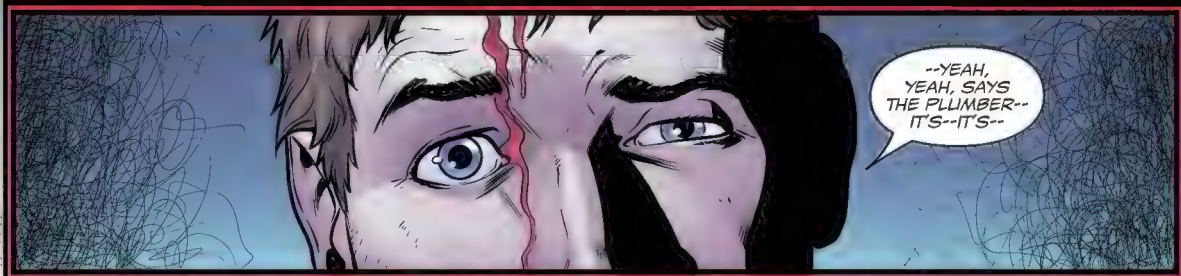
THERE ONCE
WAS A PLUMBER
FROM CORK--



--WHO
SLEPT WITH A
WOMAN FROM
YORK--

--SHE SAID,
STOP YOUR
PLUMBING--

--I HEAR
SOMEONE
COMING--



--YEAH,
YEAH, SAYS
THE PLUMBER--
IT'S--IT'S--



ME.

--AND BRAINS.

POUR DECISIONS

PUB RESTAURANT

FROM WHAT I GATHER, THE K-PROGRAM WAS AN R&D PROJECT.

THE WEAPON WAS ONE OF MANY THEORETICAL APPLICATIONS OF SOMETHING CALLED THE K-CHEMICAL--

--OTHERS INCLUDED SYNTHETIC HIVES, MIND CONTROL AND POSSIBLE HUMAN INOCULATION...

LIKE A...SYMBIOTE VACCINE?

MHM. THE PROGRAM WAS SHUT DOWN YEARS AGO, BUT THERE WAS STILL MONEY GOING THROUGH IT.

SO I FOLLOWED THE MONEY, FOUND THE WAREHOUSE AND THE WEAPON--

--BUT HERE'S THE THING--I WENT BACK YESTERDAY, AND IT WAS ABANDONED.

YOU WENT BACK TO THE WAREHOUSE?! LIZ, YOU'RE BEING CAREFUL, RIGHT?

WELL, MISERY WENT BACK...

HERE YOU ARE!

OH, I'M NOT DRINKING--

YOU CAN'T DRINK WATER, FLASH. I MADE YOU A MOCKTAIL. I CALL IT A SHIRLEY THOMPSON.

SHE LIKES YOU.

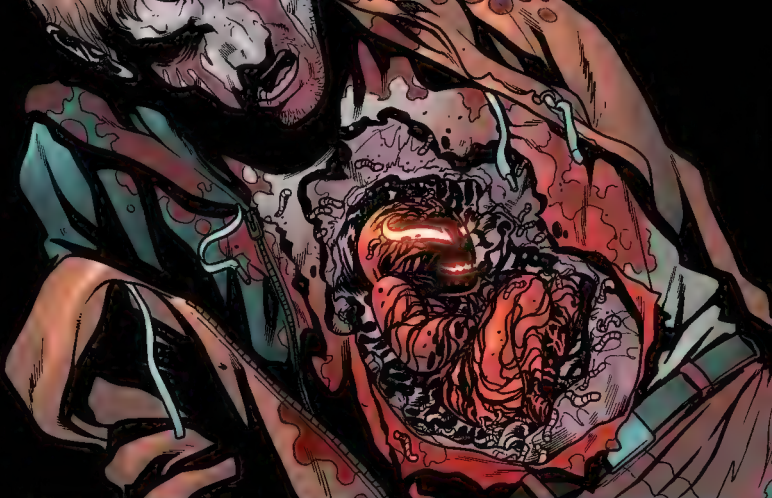
ON THE HOUSE IF YOU DON'T LOVE IT...

...BUT I KNOW YOU'LL LOVE IT.

OKAY, SO MISERY WENT BACK. AND YOU'RE--

I'M FINE, FLASH.

BUT SOMEONE IS COVERING THEIR TRACKS. SOMEONE IS DOING...SOMETHING, BUT THEY'RE KEEPING ME IN THE DARK.



THE SYMBIOTE
RE-CREATES ITSELF,
BIT BY BIT.

CELL BY
CELL.

AS HE MOVES
NEWLY FORMED
LIMBS--

--AND STRETCHES
FRESH SYMBIOTE
SKIN--

CARNAGE IS
IN CONTROL
AGAIN.

IT HAUNTS
HIM.



WHAT--
THE HELL?!

--HE REVELS IN THE
JURISDICTION OF
HIS OWN BEING.



WHAT
THE--?

BUT HE WAS NOT,
FOR A MOMENT.



ARE YOU
THERE, MY
LOVE?

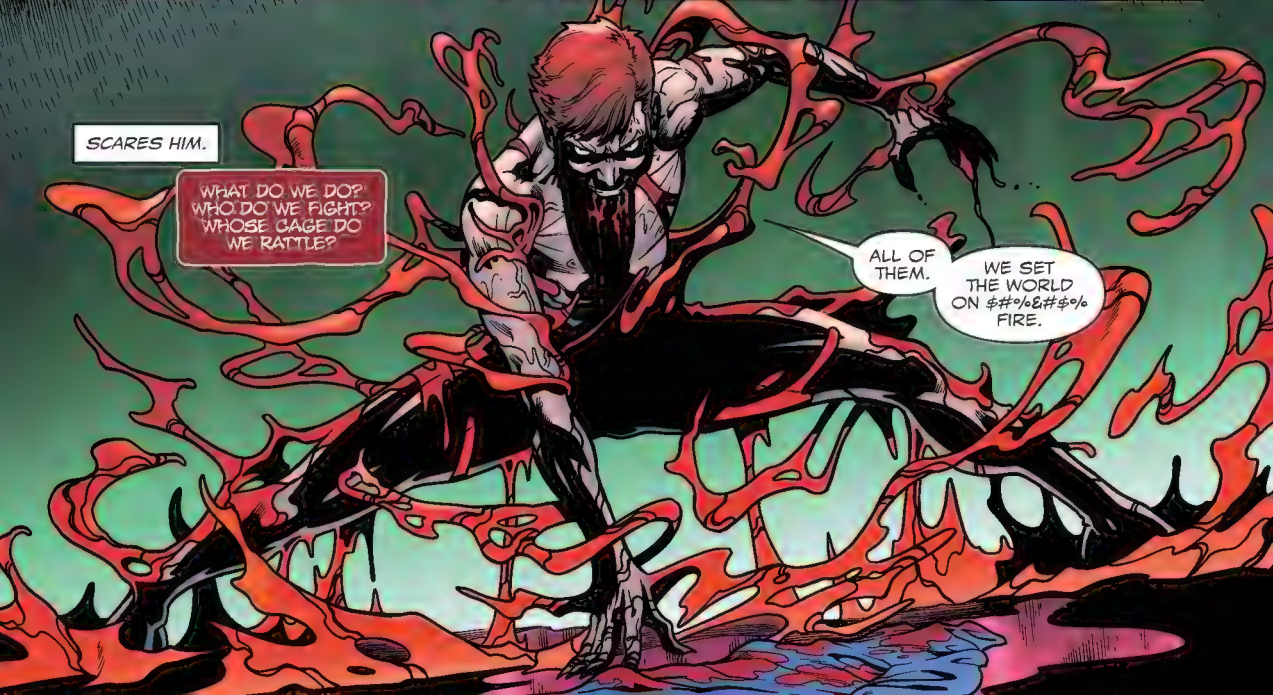
I AM
HERE.

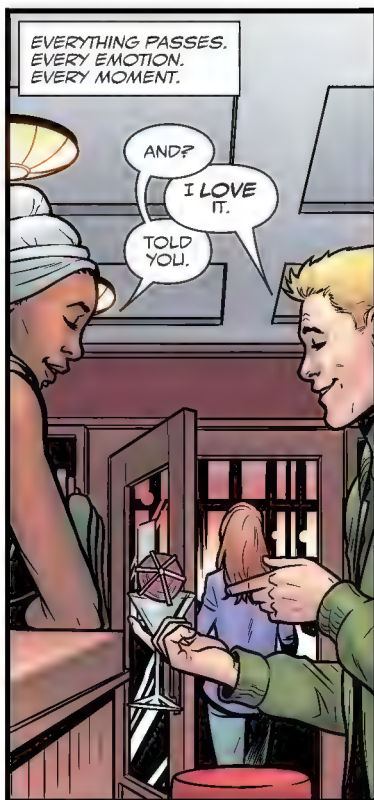
SCARES HIM.

WHAT DO WE DO?
WHO DO WE FIGHT?
WHOSE CAGE DO
WE RATTLE?

ALL OF
THEM.

WE SET
THE WORLD
ON \$##%&##%
FIRE.





EVERYTHING PASSES.
EVERY EMOTION.
EVERY MOMENT.

AND?

I LOVE
IT.

TOLD
YOU.



EVEN THE PRECIOUS
AND PERFECT ONES.

I'VE BEEN
WATCHING THE
PEREGRINE WEBCAM
FROM CENTRAL PARK.
LOOKS LIKE THE
CHICK HAS LEFT
THE NEST.

I WAS GOING
TO HEAD UP AND
CHECK IF I COULD
SEE IT FLYING
AROUND THERE--

SINCE
WHEN DO
YOU LIKE BIRD-
WATCHING?

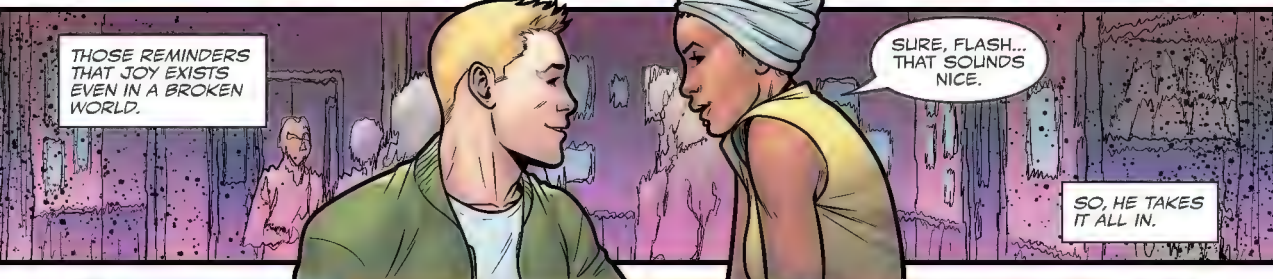


(ESPECIALLY THE
PRECIOUS AND
PERFECT.)

I, EH...YOU MADE IT SOUND SO
INTERESTING...BEEN WATCHING THE
LIVE FEED, AND...IT'S KINDA COOL.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT
TO JOIN ME.

WE COULD
GET COFFEE
AFTER?

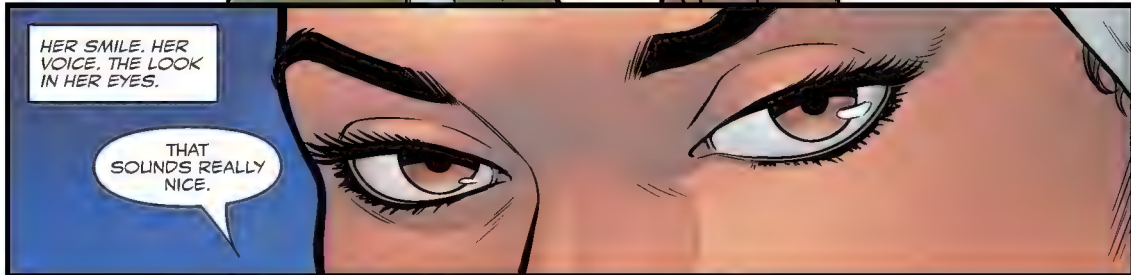
FLASH KNOWS
TO TREASURE
THE HIGHS.



THOSE REMINDERS
THAT JOY EXISTS
EVEN IN A BROKEN
WORLD.

SURE, FLASH...
THAT SOUNDS
NICE.

SO, HE TAKES
IT ALL IN.

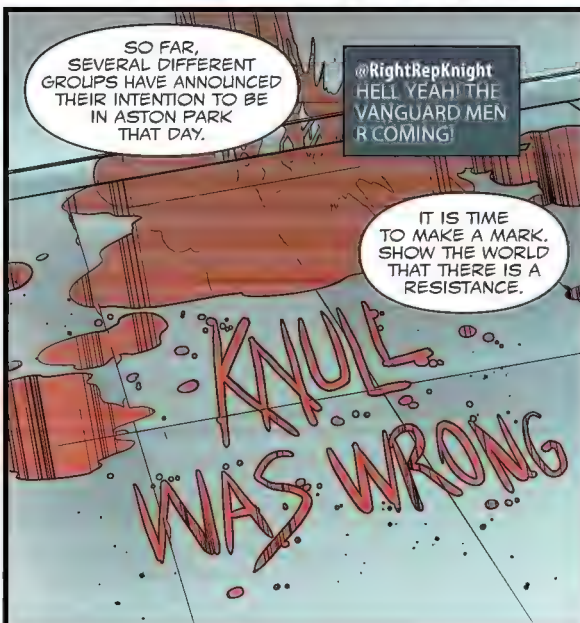


HER SMILE. HER
VOICE. THE LOOK
IN HER EYES.

THAT
SOUNDS REALLY
NICE.









TWO WEEKS LATER.
ASTON PARK.

THEY COME.

THE BELIEVERS--

--THE ANGRY--



--THE CURIOUS--

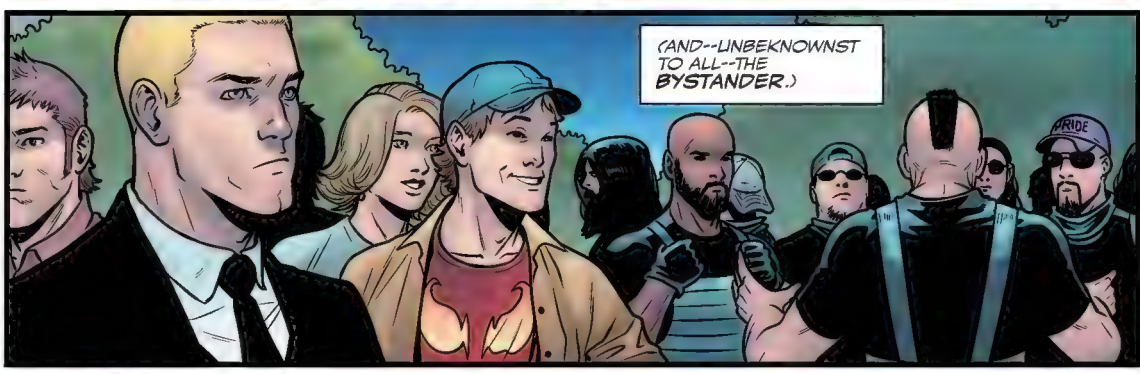
WE'RE LIVE
FROM ASTON PARK
TODAY! LOOK AT ALL
THESE PATRIOTS WHO
HAVE JOINED ME TO
TAKE A STAND--

--THE ATTENTION
SEEKERS.



THE MEDIA.

THE ENEMY.

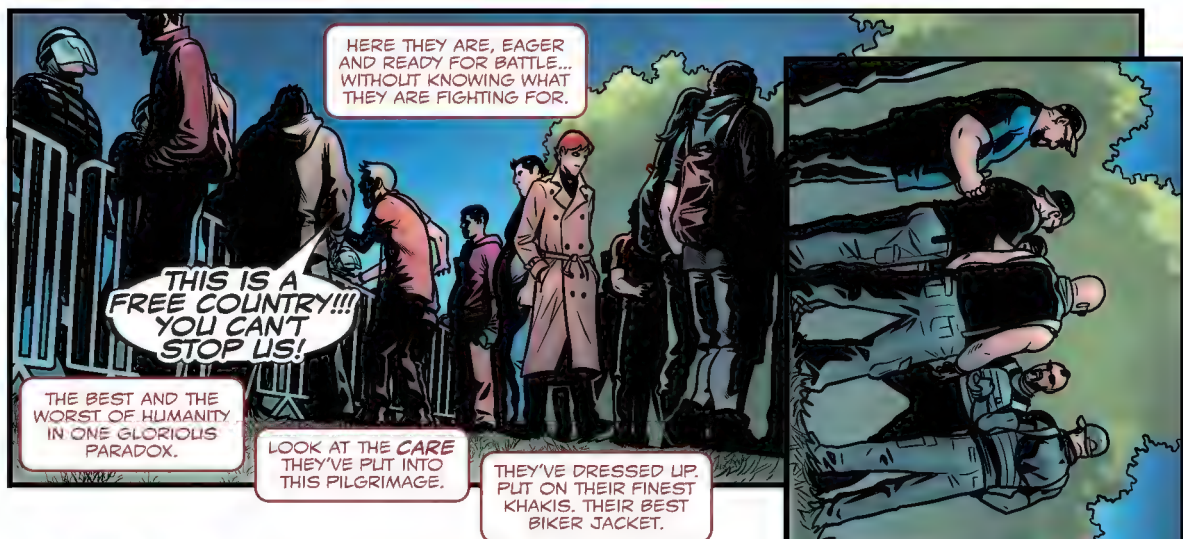


(AND--UNBEKNOWNST
TO ALL--THE
BYSTANDER.)



WHAT A WORLD
THIS IS--

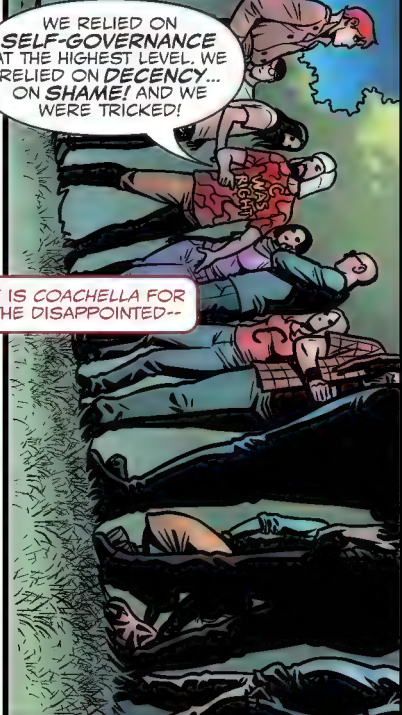
--WHEN ANY
FIGHT IS BETTER
THAN NONE.



THE BEST AND THE WORST OF HUMANITY IN ONE GLORIOUS PARADOX.

LOOK AT THE CARE THEY'VE PUT INTO THIS PILGRIMAGE.

THEY'VE DRESSED UP. PUT ON THEIR FINEST KHAKIS. THEIR BEST BIKER JACKET.



WE RELIED ON **SELF-GOVERNANCE** AT THE HIGHEST LEVEL. WE RELIED ON **DECENCY**... ON **SHAME!** AND WE WERE TRICKED!

IT IS COACHELLA FOR THE DISAPPOINTED--



YOU DELUSIONAL SHEEP! WHILE YOU WERE BUSY CLUTCHING YOUR PEARLS AND WHIMPERING ABOUT SELF-GOVERNANCE, THE **SHADOW COUNCIL** WAS BUSY RIGGING THE GAME!



--WOODSTOCK FOR THE \$%%%#@ LIP AND FORGOTTEN.



WE ARE WATCHING LIBERATION IN REAL TIME!

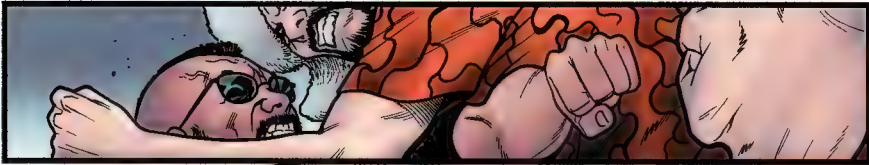
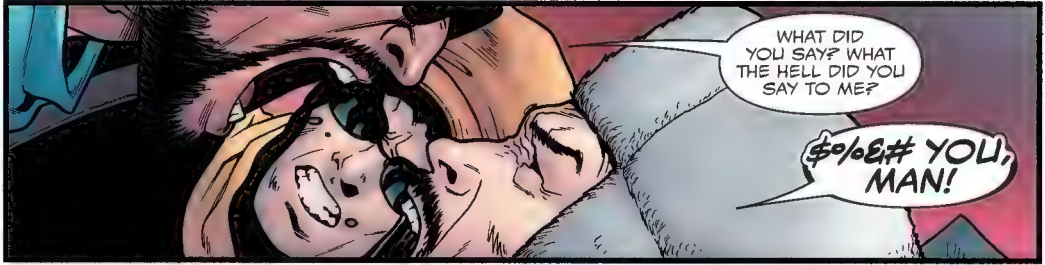


BUT, HEY, KEEP LIVING IN YOUR FANTASY WORLD AND LEAVE THE REAL FIGHT TO THE REAL MEN!

REAL MAN?! I'M A VETERAN. I DID TWO TOURS--

A PUPPET WITH A GUN IS STILL JUST A PUPPET!

THERE. THEY ARE THERE. I CAN FEEL IT. TASTE IT.





I AM
ALREADY
THERE

CLETUS KASADY KNOWS
NINE MILLION WAYS TO
KILL A BODY, AND HE
LOVES EVERY SINGLE
ONE OF THEM.

TODAY, HE
IS BAIT.

HE IS THERE TO
DRAW OUT THE
ENEMY--

--BUT THAT DOES NOT
MEAN HE WILL NOT
ENJOY HIMSELF.

THERE WAS ALWAYS
GOING TO BE
CARNAGE.



THE ENEMY
BITES.

SILLY BOYS--

--WITH BIG, SYMBIOTE-
KILLING GUNS.



HOW OBLIGING.

DOES
ANYONE HAVE
EYES ON THE
TARGET?



WARBLER
ONE, COME
IN.



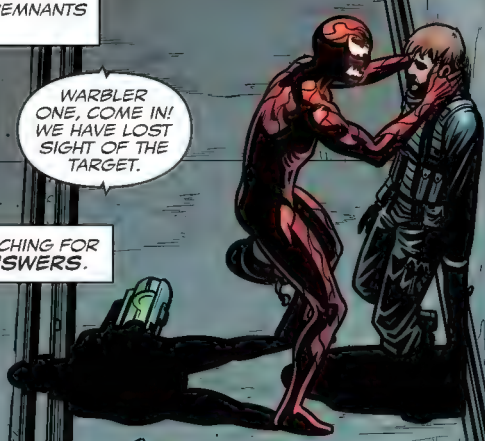
WARBLER
--SHSH--TWO?
--KKKK--COME
IN, PLEASE.

BENEATH THE
BATTLE--

--CARNAGE SEARCHES
THROUGH THE REMNANTS
OF A MIND--

WARBLER
ONE, COME IN!
WE HAVE LOST
SIGHT OF THE
TARGET.

--SEARCHING FOR
THE ANSWERS.



WHO
MADE THE
WEAPON?

ALCHEMAX, THE
K-PROGRAM.

WHAT IS THE
K-PROGRAM?

WHO HIRED
YOU?

IN HIS EXCITEMENT, THE
SYMBIOTE PUSHES
TOO HARD.



YOU BROKE
HIM.

WE GOT
WHAT WE
CAME FOR.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

I THINK
THERE IS FOLLY
AFOOT.

EDDIE?

NO...HE DOES
NOT HAVE THE
IMAGINATION TO
MAKE SOMETHING
LIKE THIS.

THE WEAPON
BURNS SLIGHTLY
IN HIS HAND.

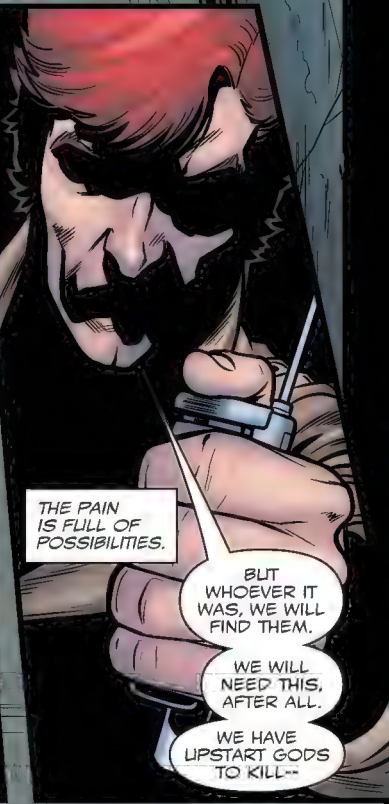


THE PAIN
IS FULL OF
POSSIBILITIES.

BUT
WHOMEVER IT
WAS, WE WILL
FIND THEM.

WE WILL
NEED THIS,
AFTER ALL.

WE HAVE
UPSTART GODS
TO KILL--



"--AND WARS
TO WIN."

MERIDIUS IS
IMPRESSED.

(DESPITE
HIMSELF.)

MERIDIUS CANNOT
TELL IF CARNAGE
IS A PROBLEM--



WELL PLAYED,
CARNAGE.

--OR A
BLESSING.

TO BE CONTINUED IN VENOM WAR.



CARNAGE #7 VARIANT BY
SALVADOR LARROCA & EDGAR DELGADO



CARNAGE #7 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT BY
NIC KLEIN



CARNAGE #8 BIG MARVELS BLACK & WHITE VARIANT BY
SKOTTIE YOUNG



CARNAGE #8 BIG MARVELS VARIANT BY
SKOTTIE YOUNG



CARNAGE #8 VARIANT BY **LOGAN LUBERA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG**

"The new gold standard for Marvel event books." - Newsarama

ABSOLUTE CARNAGE



CATES • STEGMAN **MARVEL** MAYER • MARTIN

Absolute Carnage
ISBN 978-1-302-91908-5

AVAILABLE IN PRINT OR DIGITAL WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!

**WANT TO KNOW THE BEST WAY TO EXPLORE THE MARVEL UNIVERSE?
THIS GUIDE WILL SHOW YOU WHERE TO BEGIN!**

**FOLLOW THE
ADVENTURES OF**

**START
HERE**

CARNAGE



**Carnage Vol. 1:
In the Court of Crimson**
ISBN 978-1-302-93460-6

**IN THESE
COLLECTED
EDITIONS!**



**Carnage Vol. 2:
Carnage in Hell**
ISBN 978-1-302-93461-3



Carnage Reigns
ISBN 978-1-302-95422-2



**Carnage Vol. 1:
Born Again**
ISBN 978-1-302-95501-4

AVAILABLE IN PRINT OR DIGITAL WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!

"Another solid chapter of its crime-thriller plotline." — Comic Watch

THE SYMBIOTIC PSYCHOPATH CONTINUES HIS **REIGN OF TERROR!**

BORN ANEW IN SYMBIOTE GOO AND BLOOD, Cletus Kasady is more dangerous and violent than ever before — and he has his sights dead set on the unsuspecting Venom! Untested against the might of his symbiotic sibling without his father by his side, Dylan Brock must hold the sadistic serial killer at bay. But is Carnage's young symbiotic "sibling" just bait for Eddie Brock, the King in Black himself? Time for some bloody brother bonding! Meanwhile, there's still one thing out there that can kill Carnage: Flash Thompson, A.K.A. Anti-Venom! Liz Allan makes a discovery that changes the symbiote balance of power! Flash and Cletus are both armed with surprising weapons! But while Carnage's followers fight in his name, Cletus begins to question his godliness!



COLLECTING **CARNAGE (2023) #5-8** AND **VENOM (2021) #31-32** —
BY TORUNN GRØNBekk, AL EWING, PERE PÉREZ, KEN LASHLEY, ERICK ARCINIEGA,
FRANK D'ARMATA AND ROMULO FAJARDO JR.

PARENTAL
ADVISORY

MARVEL